The Nation

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The Week

Much has been said about the failure of President Wilson's trip into New Jersey, and it is unquestionable that it is not yet clear just what will be the outcome of his appeal for the new jury law he desires. But one thing stands out very prominently, and that is the defeat in the Jersey City primaries of Assemblyman Walter L. McDermott. This is the man whom the politicians confidently expected to win. He is also the man who assailed and attacked Mr. Wilson when the President met some of the New Jersey legislators to talk over the situation. The only inference is that the people of Jersey City have a very thoroughgoing belief in the rectitude of Mr. Wilson's position. It was a personal tribute to him of which he may well be proud. Aside from this, the most striking fact of the election for Commissioners is that the candidate who made the best run in the primary was ex-Mayor Fagan, Progressive Republican.

Among the records already broken by the present Administration must be that of the number of Legislatures addressed by a member of the Cabinet during his first three months in office. Capitals as far apart as Harrisburg, Springfield, and Sacramento have heard the voice of the silver-tongued Secretary of State within the past ten weeks. And with all this oratory, Bryan the Dictator is still below the horizon. It is a mellowed agitator that now philosophizes to his fellow-citizens. The Chautauqua platform has done its perfect work upon one of its most prominent representatives. "When I was a young man," remarked Mr. Bryan at Harrisburg, "I was impatient. I thought because a thing was right it ought to be secured at once. But I have learned to be patient. I have found that only those who are in error need to win at once. Those who are right can wait." These most amiable sentences the speaker illustrated by the triumph of the amendment for the direct election of Senators. They should be worn as a frontlet by all persons who are trying to make the world better.

The recommendation in favor of Government construction, ownership, and operation of railways in Alaska, made by Secretary of the Interior Lane, will carry weight. It is in line with the position taken by his predecessor, Secretary Fisher, with the approval of President Taft, though it goes further and is more unqualified. So far as regards the construction of one needed line of railway at least, there is little room for doubt that the Government must undertake this to meet the circumstances existing in Alaska. As for the question of the construction, ownership, and operation by the national Government of an entire railway system for the Territory, it is too large to be disposed of without the fullest consideration. For one thing, it affords a better chance than can be had in any other way for experimenting with the possibilities of Government ownership of railways under our system; the difficulties in the way of it would be at a minimum in Alaska, and the considerations in favor of it at a maximum. The subject should receive early and serious consideration at the hands of Congress.

The people of Columbus, O., have declared by a vote of three to one in favor of the drawing of a new charter, looking towards greater freedom of self-government. That is one way of putting it, and a way quite in harmony with the prevalent idea that the masses are today filled with a firm determination to rescue the agencies of government from the few and take them into their own hands. But another possible statement of the same fact is that the masses of Columbus voters demonstrated, by staying away from the polls, that more than three in every four felt no serious concern whatever as to whether the city should have a new charter or not. Though the city papers ardently promoted the movement in the name of Progressivism, barely ten thousand votes were polled from a population of considerably above two hundred thousand. And now the same papers, possibly chagrined by their own inability to call into being an interest that did not exist, are proposing dire legal penalties upon the citizen who does not go to the polls whenever the privilege is offered to him.

The experience of Columbus is only typical of what is occurring in all the States which have recently smoothed the way to a multiplicity of popular votes on matters in which there is no popular interest. The only ballot from which we are entitled to a good hope is that which expresses a real interest, and such an interest must exist before it can be expressed. If the laws of Ohio had required a really significant vote in order to make the result valid, the various individuals and groups desiring a new charter for Columbus would have been forced by the danger of failure into making a preliminary campaign of sufficient vigor to develop and crystallize a genuine public sentiment on the question. As it is, the drafting of a new charter has been ordered by a comparatively insignificant minority of about one voter in six, and the chances are fair that the document when drawn will be adopted in much the same manner. And this is what one brand of "Progressivism" has to offer to the American voter under the guise of government by "the people." It is obvious that shrewd demagogues on the one hand and "special interests" on the other will have fine opportunities for "slipping things over" with machinery of this kind at hand.

Gov. Ferriss of Michigan ought to be an impartial witness on Republican and Progressive relations in his State. His intimation, therefore, that he will not try for a second term, because the chances of a Democrat are now lessened by the drift of Progressives back to the old ship, is of genuine interest. He is quoted as giving figures to sustain his belief. As many as seventy-five per cent. of the third-party volunteers, he says, will be found voting the Republican ticket next year. Here is his diagnosis of the trouble: Most of the Progressives joined the party "because they thought they saw a chance to win, and when this did not materialize they went back to their party." This is saddening, but

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not altogether surprising. We remember that the turning to Roosevelt was justified on the ground that the Colonel, unlike any of his progressive rivals, was a "winner." Even more significant, perhaps, of the Progressive state of mind just now is the position of the Chicago *Tribune*. Far from protesting that reunion of the Republican party is impossible, this organ holds that if a Republican convention meets, eliminates "the corrupt bosses," and selects "leaders of advanced thought," these leaders and leaders of the Progressives "can take counsel together how best to promote the general welfare." And it adds this pointed remark: "The natural tendency of multitudes animated by the same purposes to work together will be stronger than the efforts of individuals to hold them apart."

The revived movement in the Florida Legislature looking to a division of the State reflects a strong though local public feeling. Ever since Florida was brought into prominence as the seat of military concentration for our movements against Spain in Cuba, there has been a vigorous campaign in favor of a division, with the Appalachicola River as the boundary line. The seven counties west of the river have not developed as have the thirty-eight east of it, and have resented the domination of the more prosperous section. Geographically, as well as economically, the westernmost counties belong rather to Alabama than to Florida, and the former State would welcome their annexation, with their gulf harbor of Pensacola, if eastern and central Florida would let them go. Bound up more or less with the division movement has been the question of shifting the capital of Florida from Tallahassee, which, after enjoying the dignity for ninety years, is to-day the smallest incorporated town in the State, to Jacksonville, which is the largest and still growing. Tallahassee is in Leon County, as nearly in the centre of the State as possible, if we measure from east to west, while Jacksonville, though near the Atlantic Coast, is more truly central by virtue of its position in the angle between the western and the southern extensions.

The days pass and leave Mr. Gaynor a sadder man, as he reflects on the deplorable obstinacy of the human race in fixing its attention on the trivial and the temporary to the exclusion of the permanent and the universal. Take his recent letter in reply to an inquiry from an out-of-town manufacturing establishment which is short of labor:

> The entire population of this earth, if brought into the city of New York, could be given two feet square each, which would enable them at least to stand up here. And if they were brought to Texas they could be given three acres each. And yet as small as the population of the world is, compared to the area of the earth, we have congestion of the population in some places with all the evils thereof. The question is a great one, but very few are thinking of it. It does not excite as much attention here as the case of one policeman who takes graft.

Such is the weakness of human kind. It will go on reading about graft without giving a moment's thought to the fact that the Irrawaddy River rises in the highlands of Assam and flows into the Bay of Bengal. It will grow excited about the exploits of a handful of East Side gunmen and show no interest in the fact that light travels at the rate of 192,000 miles a second. It will display vulgar curiosity in the doings of grand juries, while all the time about us any two sides of a triangle are persistently longer than the third side.

The fight against unnecessary noise has been taken up in Chicago, where the Health Committee of the City Council has been instructed to report an ordinance dealing with the suppression of this nuisance. The chairman of this committee, who introduced the resolution, put the matter in a most serious light. Not only was industrial efficiency reduced by unnecessary noises, in his opinion, but the public health was injured through their effect on the nerves. Nor was his presentation wanting in definiteness. Steam whistles, factory, marine, and locomotive, came in for criticism, along with engine bells, street-car gongs, and "flat wheels," rattling of wagons over rough pavements, automobile horns, roar of elevated trains, and vibration resulting from careless packing of heavy or metallic merchandise, and from poor anchorage and adjustment of machinery.

One would say, offhand, that there was no important relationship between scholarship and shoes; but that would merely reveal one's limitations. To the Bureau of Business Research at Harvard, the relationship is sufficiently close to justify the expenditure of considerable time and effort; and, as any one might have foreseen, the outcome is an official decision that the cure for the ills of shoe-selling is more scholarship. Who would have prophesied even a few years ago that the humble college professor would one day dare to lift up his voice in criticism of the haughty American business man? Yet the very bookkeeping of shoe-salesmanship was found to be so haphazard that one of the first things the Bureau did was to devise a system which bears the proud name of the Harvard System of Accounts for Shoe Retailers. This invention was not sold, but offered as a bribe to dealers in shoes, in return for information about their business. Such is the prestige of scholarship in our era that this arrangement worked like a charm. Figures regarding every phase of the trade poured in upon the canny professors, who have now made them public, with the warning that other businesses are under investigation. In this way, business will be kept so busy applying the principles of scientific management to itself that it will have no time to urge its application to universities.

Scientific management is almost invariably taken to mean the scientific management of the worker. Mr. George P. Brett, in the *Outlook*, argues that there is need of applying scientific management to managers. Taking the probable effect of tariff reduction on business as a text, he maintains that one way of preparing ourselves for a renewal of competition with the outside world is by eliminating waste in high places. It is not the bricklayer alone who makes too many motions. The man who finances the making of the brick, the man who advertises it, the man who sells it, the men who market the brick in its final form as the component part of a skyscraper, all need attention. Our industries, Mr. Brett argues, are overburdened with high-priced managers and high-priced salesmen:

> There has arisen in the business world a tendency to extravagance and lavish and unnecessary expenditure in the sales departments of business concerns, and a tendency to overload corporations with ornamental officials. . . . It is even claimed in certain business circles that a company's

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officials may best serve its interests by spending the major part of their time at meetings of directors of other corporations, or in participating in public affairs and attending banquets.

It is the fallacy, in other words, which regards "bigness" as the mark of success, without regard to the enormous cost at which bigness is attained. It is the blind adherence to the new gospel of economy by concentration, which results in a hatred of the very idea of competition, and which leads a railway, for example, to stifle competition by taking losses greater than competition would have involved.

Recent developments in the magazine field might have been cited by Mr. Brett in support of his case. It was the fight over the proposed withdrawal of second-class mail privileges from the magazines that first drew general attention to the fact that many of our popular monthly and weekly publications were not the gold mines they were supposed to be. Mr. Hitchcock forced the magazines into virtually asserting that only the favor of the Post Office stood between them and ruin. To a foreign publisher, accustomed to moderate circulations and advertising rates, it must have seemed puzzling that publications enjoying a circulation well beyond the half-million mark should find difficulty in making both ends meet. The explanation, of course, was in the enormous scale of operating expenses. Huge subscription lists were built up only by means of huge commissions to subscription agents. The advertising solicitor ate up a large portion of the gross income from advertising. While boom times lasted, even such extravagance paid a dividend.

The third President of the Republic of Cuba has taken office in the person of Gen. Mario Menocal. He was the candidate of the Conservatives. In his own character and, apparently, that of his Cabinet, the soberer, better educated, and more prosperous elements of the Cuban people find representation. Gen. Menocal's inauguration, to that extent, marks a political overturn. His predecessor came into office as the leader of a successful revolution and leaves office under a cloud. The Gomez Administration has certainly not been a very economical Administration and has generally been accused of being something worse than that. Allowing for the exuberance of the sub-tropical political imagination, it is undoubtedly true that practical politics were very much to the front under Gomez, and that graft was not far away around the corner. On the other hand, it is only fair to say that Gomez himself came into office as the leader of the democratic masses of Cuba, with whom the feeling was widespread that they had borne the toil and dangers of the long war against Spain, only to see the reins of government under the new republic pass into the hands of the Conservative classes under Estrada Palma. One has only to recall the fierce party animosities of our own first years of independence in order to make allowance for much that has happened in Cuba during the Gomez Administration.

At the time of this writing the point of the protest of the Japanese Government against the measure signed by Gov. Johnson of California, and the reply of our State Department, are not known, and it would be foolish to say that the question is in an "acute" stage. The whole difficulty may be resolved by friendly representations and by patient diplomatic negotiations. Meanwhile, it is not a little amusing to note that Gov. Johnson seems to be afraid that a dose of his own medicine will be given him. We mean a referendum on the anti-alien law. This act will, by its terms, not go into effect for three months, and in the meantime may be suspended if 5 per cent. of the voters sign a petition to have the whole matter referred to the people. This referendum provision is one of the features of the new California Constitution which nobody has more highly lauded than Gov. Johnson himself. The Legislature might make a mistake. It might pass a law inimical to the best interests of the State. But here was a remedy placed in the hands of the citizens. They could come forward with their referendum petition and automatically prevent the law in question from going into effect until it had been approved by the voters. Well, it is proposed to apply this Progressive device to the anti-alien law, but Gov. Johnson cries out in alarmed protest. "No man," he declares, "who really wishes an anti-alien law will sign a referendum as to this law." And then he points to the horrible alternative: "To tie up the present law means no law until November, 1914"! But we fancy that California could survive for a year.

A new American college is to be established in Turkey. And the impulse for the institution comes as much from the natives of the region affected as from the missionaries who have been laboring there. The district concerned is in the extreme eastern part of the empire, with its centre in the old city of Van. Here for some years has been a high school, now having an attendance of nearly a thousand pupils. The inhabitants of the district, instead of opposing this alien educational activity, have been asking more and more insistently that the school be erected into a college, the present arrangements to be continued under the form of a preparatory institution. There is no college within ten days' journey of Van. A commodious site has been obtained, ample, it is thought, for twenty years of growth, and a building to be used for the central administration has been completed.

Nicholas of Montenegro began the war in the Balkans almost exactly half a year ago. His acquiescence in the decision of the Powers with regard to Scutari marks the passing of the last chance of war in the peninsula. Draft treaties are already in preparation in several capitals of Europe. The guns are silent, but there is no rest for the diplomats. Only the hard work that awaits them will be carried on under no such tension as they have experienced the last six months. There will be bickerings and disagreements, but the shadow of a general war has passed away. Two men among European statesmen have rendered true service to humanity by their labors to avert a murderous struggle among the Powers. Sir Edward Grey has deserved well of his fellow-men, but his efforts, being in the open, are more easy to estimate than the part played by the Kaiser. Of William II it may be said at once that he has once more given proof of the sincerity of his contention that the maintenance of peace lies closest to his heart. It is a subject to which it will be worth while to return, this transformation of the ardent young War Lord of Germany into a ruler solemnly conscious of his responsibilities.

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THE TARIFF IN THE SENATE.

Washington dispatches differ rather strangely in their forecasts of the outlook for action on the tariff by the Senate. Some of them predict a long-drawn and dubious struggle. Others prophesy a speedy collapse of the Republican opposition and the passage of the bill by the Senate, doubtless with many minor amendments, before the end of July. The latter prediction will prove, in our opinion, nearer to the fact. This judgment is based upon the vote in the Senate of last Friday. Its full significance has not been widely perceived. It was, in appearance, merely a vote on the question whether the Finance Committee of the Senate should hold an indefinite series of public hearings on the Tariff bill. But in reality it was a test vote going to the very marrow of the party situation in the Senate. And by it the Democrats showed conclusively that they are going to act together with almost complete solidarity, and that the party majority may be counted upon with certainty to put through the tariff bill upon which the party has agreed.

So clear was this to all on the spot that Senator Clark, of Wyoming, frankly stated, as a Republican, his conviction that the Underwood bill was to all intents and purposes already a law. He deprecated this, of course, but said that the fact might as well be faced. And Senator Clark had also some hard things to say of those Democratic Senators who were going to submit to the "edict" of the party managers and vote for many items in the bill to which they were at heart opposed. But this kind of attack was plainly nothing else but a confession of the invincible position of the Democratic majority. And that was what the crucial roll-call, 41 to 36, completely demonstrated.

No one supposed that the Republicans really cared anything about more public hearings on the tariff. To give them has not been the custom of the Senate. There were no public hearings before the Senate Finance Committee on the Payne-Aldrich bill. Neither were there on the Dingley bill, the Wilson bill, or the McKinley bill. The move this year to procure them was purely tactical. Senator Penrose offered the amendment obviously in the hope of embarrassing and dividing the Democrats. Speaking of embarrassments, it is pretty awkward for the Republicans that they have to put themselves, in the tariff fight, under the leadership of Penrose. As the ranking member of the Finance Committee on the Republican side, it falls to him to make the motions against the plans of the majority. It must be hard for many Republicans, especially the Progressive Republicans, to march behind the Penrose banner, yet they did it to a man—with the exception of Senator Poindexter—last Friday. Bristow and Clapp and Cummins and Borah and even La Follette supported the Penrose amendment, with what inward feelings may be imagined. For there was pressure upon Republicans as well as upon Democrats in the party alignment of that day. Penrose's strategy was thought to be the one chance of weakening and breaking up the Democrats at the very beginning. This is why the plan was so earnestly debated and pressed for several days, and why the final vote on the proposal is to be regarded as definitely foreshadowing the final result. It is now the accepted fact in Washington that the Tariff bill is to be made law as a party measure, and that the Democrats both have the power to do it and are willing to take the responsibility.

This conclusion is now so unquestioned that Republican Senators are understood to be disposed to reach the end as quickly as possible. They are no more fond of Washington in hot weather than other people. All that they think it necessary to do is to put themselves formally and officially on record as opposed to the Tariff bill, root and branch, and then yield to the inevitable. There will be, of course, a good deal of violent speechmaking and dire prediction of ruin to a beloved country; but even the Senate cannot forever prolong consideration of a bill which it is known will surely pass.

There is, however, one qualification that should be made in predicting the wind-up of tariff legislation before August 1. It will depend very largely upon the possibility that a currency bill may also be brought forward in the extra session of Congress. If that is done, and the Republicans in the Senate make up their minds that it will be good party tactics to oppose it, they will be likely to begin by holding up the Tariff bill. This would be a way of setting up a general blockade. In consequence of it, the passage of the Tariff bill might be much delayed. But these are at present only possibilities. The certainties just now are that a united party is at the service of President Wilson in carrying out his pledge of moderate and cautious tariff reduction. His positive declaration last week that he should admit of no compromise on any of the vital points of the bill as it passed the House, had something to do with strengthening the backbone of a few vacillating Senators, and gave the country definitely to know that President Taft's unconscious signing of his own political death-warrant, when he signed the Payne-Aldrich bill, is not to be imitated by Woodrow Wilson.

GOVERNMENT AND INDUSTRIES.

Certain recent statements by Mr. Underwood and Secretary Redfield, if regarded as deliberate announcements of a clearly thought out policy, would justify severe criticism. They have very much the sound of a design to assume for the Government the power to pass judgment on every kind of ordinary business enterprise and to put it under the ban if found wanting as an instrument of social service. We can find no fault with the *Tribune*, as a protectionist paper, for wishing to make the most of the matter; though it is obviously going too far when it likens the procedure indicated by Mr. Redfield not only to a boycott, but even to that form of it known as the secondary boycott, against which, as used by the Federation of Labor, the Supreme Court has passed its decree.

If we are not inclined to take the matter quite so seriously, this is owing to two or three circumstances which put it in a different light. In the first place, it is evident enough that the Democratic leaders regard themselves as being very much in the position of the player in a game of which the outcome turns largely on the question of greater or less success in a competition of bluff. They think—whether rightly or wrongly—that the protected manufacturers are going to play the cards they hold, or can make the country think they hold, for all they are worth, and more. The biggest card is that of wage reduction. Mr. Underwood and Mr. Redfield may be thinking more of the threat of wage reductions as a club by means of which the protected interests may expect to

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strengthen the position of the recalcitrant Democratic Senators, whose vote is necessary to the passage of the Tariff bill, than of actual wage reductions after the bill is passed; and over against the vague terrors which the manufacturers hold out, the Democratic leaders place the equally vague possibilities which lurk in the Government's investigating powers. In the one case, as in the other, the bark may be worse than the bite; but in the one case, as in the other, it is the bark that counts just now, the actual fierceness of the bite being left open to the play of the imagination.

Another element that enters most significantly into the case is the historic relation of the tariff question to the wage question in this country. Whatever Mr. Redfield may have said in an *obiter dictum*, it is fair to assume that essentially what he had in his mind related not to manufactures as such, but to manufactures as presenting claims to tariff favors. The one predominant reason by which protection has been justified to the American people by its advocates, these fifty years and more, has been that it inures to the benefit of the wage-worker—that without it payment of the American scale of wages would be impossible. When, therefore, the cutting down of the tariff is instantly made the occasion of a cut in wages in any given industry, this must necessarily be regarded as an assertion of precisely that necessity for the protective duty which had all along been the professed ground of its imposition. But this is a question not of private business only, but of private business in its relation to a specific governmental policy; and if the facts do not sustain the claim put forward by the parties affected, it is a legitimate exercise of governmental activity to establish the truth in regard to them. Intelligent self-interest should dictate to manufacturers—and we believe it will, in the great majority of cases—the wisdom of not attempting to reduce wages except in cases of unmistakable necessity; but it is not impossible that the temptation so to do, in the first flush of ill humor at the diminution of a long-standing privilege, might prevail in many instances. By way of check to that impulse, as well as to any more sinister purpose such as Messrs. Underwood and Redfield seem to have in mind, the promise of searching investigation into industrial facts may serve a useful purpose.

Finally, there is a consideration which is not at all in the nature of a justification, but which is nevertheless a reason for not getting too solemn over the affair. A certain looseness of language is the fashion of the time. Men in the very highest places of government and politics are given to making sweeping assertions and declarations on large questions. Perhaps this is a natural incident of a time of rapid change. Perhaps the caution which was formerly observed as a habit by high officers of government and by the leading representatives of political parties was in some sort a reflection of the prevailing conservatism. In that case, it may be said that it would have been a good thing if the talk of our statesmen had been somewhat bolder and more unrestrained in those days of general inertia, and that it would be a good thing if their outgivings were more circumspect, more accurate, in these present times of general flux. Certainly there is to-day a splendid opening for the man who, while able and courageous and progressive, should steadily cultivate the virtue of careful and well-weighed utterance. So accustomed is the public ear to the shriller and louder sounds which are the vogue of the time, that a firm and accurate and quiet note would have all the impressiveness that contrast could give it.

LABOR AND THE LAW.

The conviction of Patrick Quinlan, the I. W. W. agitator, by a Paterson jury last week, was followed by the usual outcry among the members of that organization. So far as their avowed grounds of protest are concerned, the issue they raise turns on a question of fact. The indictment charged that Quinlan on the opening day of the silk strike last February made a "motion" in a meeting of strikers that they should "go to the silk mills, parade the streets, and club the workers out of the mills—drag them out, no matter how they got them out." On the question of fact, the jury pronounced its verdict when it found Quinlan "guilty as charged in the indictment." His I. W. W. associates declare, with all possible vehemence, that he said nothing of the kind, that the whole thing is a "frame-up." With this sort of thing all the world is familiar in every criminal case that touches on a great public interest. The police officer Becker's friends here in New York said the like. The four "gunmen" sentenced in his wake were not without defenders who made the same protest. "I know Quinlan is innocent," says Elizabeth Gurley Flynn; "I can swear it with my life if necessary."

But everybody knows in his heart that the matter really at issue is not a question of conflict of testimony as to facts. Whatever the facts might have been, the conviction of an I. W. W. leader for incitement to violence would have been followed by precisely the same kind of outcry, the same kind of accusation, the same kind of threatenings of vengeance. "This verdict is a class verdict," says Miss Flynn. "They shout for law and property," cries Tresca, "but for human life they say nothing. It is an outrage, an outrage; that is what it is." Does any one imagine for a moment that their attitude is in the least affected by the question whether Quinlan did or did not incite to violence? Does not everybody know that they believe violence to be justifiable, that they welcome it whenever it can promote their purposes? The issue really before the people of New Jersey is not whether Quinlan is guilty, but whether the law is supreme. From the jury's verdict, from the Judge's sentence, there will be an appeal to higher courts; but an appeal to public sentiment is made at once, and upon that appeal it is possible for public sentiment to pass immediate and peremptory judgment. It should be made as clear as possible, through every channel in which that sentiment expresses itself, that there will be no trifling with the power of the law, no concession to the mouthings or the threats of revolutionists.

What is true of Paterson is equally true of many other places in the country. Nor is there anything new about this necessity for the law-abiding citizenship of the country to assert itself. It existed, on a gigantic scale, at the time of the railway troubles of 1877. It rose to extraordinary dimensions during the disorders of 1894 which had their centre at Chicago, and which at one stage seemed to menace the peace and security of the whole country. View-

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ed from the standpoint of external magnitude, there is nothing apparently in prospect now that is at all comparable to those experiences. But there is one respect in which the present situation offers new and serious ground for solicitude. The movement for far-reaching legal and administrative changes bearing upon labor conditions has been accompanied by a widespread relaxing of fundamental convictions concerning the status of the law itself and of the instrumentalities for its enforcement. With this great movement, on its broad lines, we are in hearty sympathy; but the confusion of thought and the weakening of civic *morale* that have so largely gone with it constitute a serious danger. Before this has gone to any extreme length, the sound sense of the people and their well-grounded loyalty to the basic institutions of the country will, we are confident, triumphantly assert themselves; but in the meanwhile much mischief may be done.

To what a pass a nation may be brought if the law, whether through the unfaithfulness or the impotence of the Government, fails to assert its supreme power, the plight of England in the face of a handful of "wild women" affords a sufficient warning. Whatever underlying differences there may be in the two cases—and there are many—there is one essential point that is common to them. The suffragettes' power for mischief is what it is because they do not recognize the right of the law to control them and because as a matter of force the law has thus far been powerless against them. The labor agitators of the I. W. W. type have not a particle more of respect for the law than have the "wild women" in England; and the only possible check to their capacity for mischief resides in an inflexible upholding of the law whenever they violate it. This is what gives its greatest importance to such a question as that involved in the Sundry Civil bill rider. Of the Representatives and Senators who voted for it, very few, we are sure, would subscribe to the abstract doctrine that it may occasionally be right to decree, by indirection, that one class of citizens shall be exempt from the operation of a general law; they have merely weakly sanctioned what they regard as a harmless little concession to the feelings of the labor people or the farmers. But in that broad legislative issue, as in the more specific issue arising whenever law and lawlessness come into conflict in connection with a strike, there is involved nothing less than the fundamental question of the supremacy of the law and the safety of the nation.

A QUESTION OF AMERICANISM.

The Tap Day happenings at Yale last Thursday are of an importance far transcending those of the usual undergraduate activity. A gratifying spirit of revolt against the senior societies has been abroad in the land of Eli all the winter, and the results were plainly visible. The pomp and glory of the old Tap Day disappeared; the faculty weaned itself from the spectacle, and, having nothing else to do, went to a thrilling tea in the Forestry Building—faculty teas are always thrilling. The insurgent sophomores who have been making things warm for the senior societies boycotted the whole affair, and went out to play baseball. A few curious freshmen looked on from dormitory windows, and, worst of all, not a girl was present to witness the joy of the tapped and the breaking of the hearts of the untapped. Altogether, it was a great day for Yale and for the democracy of our American colleges.

To appraise the credit for this breaking away from a senseless tradition is not altogether easy. The insurgent undergraduates are highly to be commended; that these underclassmen have publicly demanded changes is the healthiest sign of all. No outsider can, of course, estimate the extent of the quiet influence exerted by the faculty, in which Dean Jones has been an outspoken leader. The great fact is that here is one college community which has taken in hand one of the serious problems of our American college and university life—the controlling of the spirit of luxury which, in the East at least, tends to separate the institution from the better life of the nation. It was precisely along these lines that Woodrow Wilson fought at Princeton, and it is the same evil situation at Harvard which led President Lowell to take the lead in the establishment of the freshman dormitories. The protest of the sophomores at Yale went straight to the point in that they denounced the Tap Day elections because the successful were chosen in the main for wealth or social position. And this same state of affairs has arisen, or has threatened to arise, whenever the undergraduate societies have been permitted to flourish in unchecked license.

As one looks back the wonder grows that trustees and faculties have been so blind as to what was coming. Take Harvard, for instance. The growth of the "Gold Coast" of luxurious dormitories was gradual. It did not come overnight. But faculty and overseers did nothing. No effort was made to compete by modernizing the college dormitories, and no special campaign was made to induce the graduates to erect new ones. The attitude assumed was one of hopeless impotence. If capital *would* invest in Cambridge, and parents would pay the high rents—why, what could the president or any one else do? It never occurred to them that they might check the whole thing by building proper dormitories themselves, and by refusing to permit students to reside in buildings whose appointments were not in keeping with the best traditions of our universities. With despotic power in their hands, trustees have not dared to use it, and when things went wrong the blame was passed around the circle of trustees, faculty, graduates, undergraduates, and outsiders, each group pointing accusing fingers at the next. There is Williams College. Her beautiful street is adorned by an ideal president's house, exquisite in its colonial simplicity and dignity, but grievously marred by a row of chapter houses usually hideous in taste, and at best without architectural relation to the beautiful Williamstown country, or to the spirit of the college itself. The dignity and good taste of the president's house have been flouted by houses that would look out of place in many a city.

The explanation offered for this ill taste is that the rich graduates did it. What would you? At Lafayette College, at Easton, the offending has been worse, and the excuse is the same. There, in this small rural college, to which come chiefly sons of farmers and small professional men, the finest buildings on the campus are those of the Greek-letter societies. In these live many undergraduates relatively as luxuriously as Fifth Avenue clubmen, in a state of comfort far surpassing that from which

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they have come and to which they must, for a time at least, return. And always it is the rich graduate and his friends on the board of trustees one hears blamed. The best places on the campus have been freely given way, and no one has dared, apparently, to suggest that something better could be done, such as the raising of the $2,400 professorial salaries and providing teachers with adequate homes and working quarters.

Now the responsibility for all this—it is merely another phase of the same disease they began to cauterize at Yale last week—cannot be shirked by trustees and faculty. Their power is too evident; their shortcomings of the past too clear. The day cannot be far off when enlightened public sentiment will compel these gentlemen to move, if their own consciences do not. The side-show, to use President Wilson's expressive phrase, must not be allowed to overshadow the circus; it is no excuse to say that our colleges are but cross-sections of the nation's life. They were not created and are not maintained for that purpose; but to uphold the standards of simple living, free from snobbery and luxury, which are inseparable from scholarship and the truly intellectual life.

THE FULNESS OF EXISTENCE.

If the task of writing the biography of Samuel June Barrows had fallen to any one else but his wife, it is not at all likely that the writer would have hit upon the title which Mrs. Isabel C. Barrows has chosen. Such a writer might have called his book "A Useful Life," or "An Intense Life," or "A Noble Life," instead of "A Sunny Life," which the memoir now bears. It was chosen with intention. It was the writer's expressed purpose to show that a career filled with struggle, with never-ceasing endeavor, and with notable achievement, carried with it nothing of the bitter price of narrowed sympathies and of hard disillusion which must so often be paid for success. It is the story of a career which revealed an astonishing capacity for labor, with an exceptional capacity for happiness; of a nature which grew in three directions—upward and outward and inward; of one who knew how to do the work of the world, and at the same time to nourish the life of the spirit.

But in a very real sense the title of Mrs. Barrows's book is even more appropriate than she could have imagined. It is indeed the chronicle of a sunny life, but not of the life of Samuel June Barrows only. His wife and historian has written herself into the book, and it is from the frank and fervent account of their mated lives, illumined by love and perfect comradeship and sympathy, that the quality of sunshine emerges. To have faced the world together in defiance of the prudential reasons that a newer generation finds so hard an obstacle in the way of marriage; to have worked side by side for the individual development of both; to have realized, each with the loyal aid and by the sacrifice of the other, their temporary purposes; and, their separate educations completed, to have devoted, in faithful coöperation, their talents and opportunities to the service of the community—this is a record which we have grown so accustomed to associate with the ideal life which is portrayed in "books," that one experiences a shock of surprise at finding it set down in a real book as the history of something not imagined, but lived and enjoyed. The story deals with people of an old-fashioned outlook upon life, but it might very well be used as a textbook for the New Man and the New Woman.

Samuel June Barrows was that rare person, a native of Manhattan Island. He was born in 1845, on Columbia Street, on the lower East Side. It requires imagination to picture the East Side of seventy years ago. There were gardens on Columbia Street then, and Baptists. The boy was three years old when his father died. When he was seven or eight a serious illness incapacitated him for school work, and he found employment in the Hoe printing-press works, the owners of which were kinsmen. Blood relationship may account for the fact that, with time, he rose to a salary of two dollars a week for fifty-nine hours. The religious spirit was strong in the Barrows family, and as a mere lad Samuel June gave all of his leisure time—twelve hours on Sunday and five evenings—to church work and the missions. He negotiated a loan of two dollars with a member of the Hoe firm and bought a textbook on stenography. At eighteen he entered upon his new profession. The work was exhausting, particularly as he had lost the use of one eye through an accident. At the end of a year he broke down, and went to take the water-cure at Dansville, in western New York. He remained there a year and a half, and when he left he was betrothed to Isabel Hayes Chapin. They were married in 1867.

Newspaper work in New York city was followed by an offer of the post of private secretary to William H. Seward, Secretary of State. Mrs. Barrows had been studying medicine. Her husband now insisted that she should spend a year in the University of Vienna. "You must go," said young Barrows, "if I have to live on pea soup and sleep in a coal-box." Mrs. Barrows and Mary Safford were the first women to attend the medical courses in Vienna. On her return she took up practice in Washington, and then it was her husband's turn. All his life he had been looking forward to the ministry. In 1871 he entered the Harvard Divinity School, for which he had been preparing by special courses in Latin, Greek, and philosophy. His religious views had broadened. Before he left Harvard he was well on the way towards Unitarianism. At Harvard he earned his way by working as private secretary to Agassiz and by newspaper correspondence. In vacations he travelled for the *Tribune* in the Far West, and saw Indian fighting. In 1875 the family went to Leipzig for a year, where Mr. Barrows took courses at the University. Then news came of a bank failure and the loss of the family fortune of three hundred dollars. Mrs. Barrows had already sailed for Scotland on a visit to relatives. Barrows had only money enough for a steerage ticket to Leith.

It would be impossible here even to trace the entire career of the man—his four years' ministry at the First Church, Dorchester, where, 240 years before, Richard Mather had been installed; his sixteen years' work as editor of the *Christian Register*, which was less an editorship than an active participation in many fields of humanitarian effort—negro education, prison reform, charities, international amity, duties which took him on many journeys in this country and to Europe; his sojourn in Washington in 1896-98 as that rare specimen, a clergyman-Congressman; and, finally, his crowning work as secretary, for ten years, of the Prison Association of New

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York, the P. A. N. Y., or "Panny," as it was affectionately known in the family. It is a record of labor carried on with high courage and in high spirits. The specialist never crowded out the man. His hours were portioned out, but to an astonishing variety of uses:

> Seven he devoted religiously to sleep, one to dinner, half an hour to luncheon. . . . The day began with an hour of Greek—Homer or the tragic poets for week days, and Plato for Sunday; then a little German, French, or Spanish, till eight o'clock; then practice on the organ till time to open and answer his mail.

A full life, such as we have learned to look upon as impossible in an era that calls for concentration, and a joyous one. The pages are alive with laughter.

To a great many people of New York, of different race and creed, who now live in the very streets where he was born and spent his boyhood, the memory will always be vivid of what Samuel June Barrows and his wife did for the cause of Russian freedom during the dark years following the collapse of the late revolutionary movement. When Nicholas Tchaikovsky and that valiant martyr of freedom, Madame Breshkovsky, the "little grandmother," were cast into prison, the Barrowses began a campaign in their behalf in this country. Tchaikovsky was released on bail. "But Babushka (the little grandmother), dear Babushka, was still fast in the dreary fortress, and word came secretly that she was failing, and likely to die." So Mrs. Barrows sailed for Russia to intercede with M. Stolypin. She failed in her mission. While she was in Russia, death came to her husband. From her Siberian prison Babushka has written: "I am happy and proud to have known even a little of the blessed soul of Samuel June Barrows."

FRENCH FICTION.

PARIS, May 9.

"La Maison brûle" (Plon; 3.50 francs), by Paul Margueritte, is the fifteenth novel produced by this indefatigable author since he ceased writing in collaboration with his brother Victor. Together these two sons of Gen. Margueritte, a hero and victim of Sedan, who had himself written books on his military experience, published twelve novels and ten other works. Their series of four books, from "Le Désastre" to "La Commune," is of lasting historical importance; and Victor Margueritte last season added to these a novel of his own, "Les Frontières du cœur"—the tragedy of a French woman whom war found married to a German man. Besides his novels, Paul Margueritte has also to his own credit fifteen other books—short stories, plays, impressions, and remembrances. Thus he occupies a large space in recent French literature, and an honorable one.

His present novel strives, by sheer force of example, to drive deeper an idea which he has long tried to impress on his countrymen. His hero is imbued with the immemorial French tradition that the individual owes sacrifice of self to family and respect to the laws and customs and principles of the community. He has taken to himself a woman from an inferior social condition, with none of his instinctive feelings; and she proves a faithless wife and bad mother. How long shall he endure, for her own and for their child's sake and for the family name? And how shall he procure a legal right to rid himself of her and safeguard their child? For his scruples and compassion have put the evidence against her out of his hands, and she holds him in the grip of the law with the tenacity of a woman fearing the end of her career of ruthless self-indulgence. She consents to the loss of husband and child, which she has risked so long and wilfully, only after her conquest of a Parisianized American who gives her his name and the enjoyment of his riches. And then, just as the heavens brighten for him with new love, fate blasts for ever the chances of happiness of this French husband who for so long has watched his house as it burned.

All this "downfall without remedy, this unjust and abominable fatality," is told with the sharp and swift economy of words, and of all ideas but those needed to tell the story, which constitutes the cutting, powerful style of the writer. He has used it once more to attack a grave problem of the modern family, at least wherever the progressive obliteration of Christian religion renders Christian marriage laws illogical and unpractical. In particular, it enters into the two brothers' campaign to make marriage dissoluble in France at the reasonable demand of one only of the parties and in the teeth of the other's unreasonable opposition. The present law only allows the twain together to agree for a last time in demanding the dissolution of their contract. When this last irksome restraint of the new French divorce law was first discussed in the living persons of Paul Hervieu's cruel play, "Les Tenailles," its fast hold on the guilty husband excited approbation. Here the innocent husband suffers from it—until it is too late. Paul Margueritte does not reason—he cinematographs and phonographs a tragic fact, which holds us no matter how we reason about it, and which must be taken into account in any morality of law.

"Filles de la pluie" (Bernard Grasset; 3.50 francs), by André Savignon, won the Goncourt prize of the year. It fulfils the curious tradition of that literary prize, that language shall serve for the portraiture of particulars of life. It is easy and even reading, like Pierre Loti's seaport stories, but with less sentiment. Like them, the book might be difficult to accord with English reading morals, though its stories are told without passion, and we, too, of late have broken down many moral barriers. These "daughters of the rain" are women of the island of Ouessant (Ushant), which has been notorious from all time in the route of vessels skirting the dangerous Atlantic Coast. Their loves and marriages in their age-long isolation have kept much that is prehistoric; and these stories show lamentable combinations with the modern world represented by colonial troops stationed in barracks on this ocean-swept island where nothing ever happens except to individuals one by one.

"L'Ordination" (Emile-Paul; 3.50 francs), by Julien Benda, lost the coveted prize by a casting vote of the president of the Goncourt Academy—with no little heart-burning as a consequence. It is the work of a pure *intellectuel*, that is, it realizes in language a purely abstract conception of present-day society, with none of the shades of thought and feeling and instinctive moral sentiment which the French child derives as a part of its being from immemorial family traditions and mental habits. This lack is characteristic of not a little cosmopolitan literature in the French language in these latter days; and the French, who are sensitive to their heredity, might well apply to it the touching New England phrase—it is not of "our folks." This is the reason why many brilliant works become better known to foreign readers of French than at home in France. Such is the long series of Romain Rolland's "Jean-Christophe," which is now finished, and the plays of Henry Bataille and Bernstein.

"Le Duc Rollon" (Calmann-Lévy; 3.50 francs), by Léon de Tinseau, is likely to be a "good-seller" in French (there is a simultaneous English edition). Like the forty other books which this author has been writing for thirty years, the story is told in language worthy of a gentleman and scholar and man of the world of to-day; and it may be read *en famille*. In fact, Count Léon de Tinseau is descended from the last governor of the "free and imperial" city of Besançon, before Louis XIV annexed it to France with the rest of Burgundy and Franche Comté. He was himself a subprefect in French administration during the years when the Third French

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Republic was conservative. The present prophetical romance begins in the year 2000 in Washington, with the fiftieth anniversary of the "Columbian Empire."

"C'était à Berlin" (Plon; 3.50 francs) has a married *jeune personne* for its heroine. She is a refined young Parisian who accompanies her husband, a portrait painter, to the German capital, where he loses his head to more than one of his fashionable sitters. There follow scenes of Berlin flirting, which have at least the local color to which a French eye is sensitive:

> At Berlin she had learned to know treason and tears—and yet she had found there nobility and goodness.

"L'Inde éblouie" (A. Colin; 6 francs), by Judith Gautier, is at once history and romance. It takes up the story of those adventurous Frenchmen of the eighteenth century who all but succeeded against England in founding a French empire in India—Dupleix and De Bussy and La Touche. Parts of it have appeared in two previous publications, but it now forms one handsomely printed and illustrated volume of lasting interest. As is to be expected from the experienced daughter of Théophile Gautier, there is abundance of local color; and, as in her other Oriental books, a sympathetic part is given to native characters. The book is strongly romantic; but it also lights up an important drama of real history which is little known compared with its incalculable effects on the course of the world.

"Les Chauffeurs de l'An VIII" (Flammarion; 3.50 francs), by Goron, former chief of the French detective service, has for a sub-title "l'ancienne manière." This is because its publication was timed with the trial of this and last year's bandit chauffeurs. Those of First Consul Bonaparte knew not automobiles, but were simply brigands left over from the seething of revolution. Their name came from their heating their victims' feet, to extort money. The story is very French in conversation, scene, police detection. And it may serve a more important use than amusement if it calls attention to this existence in the subterranean world of an obscure army of men and women leading violent lives parallel with the changing civilization of the surface. In them is the explanation of some of the direst problems of French revolutionary history; and it has been too little studied.

The advance sheets of the new novel of Marcel Prévost, "Les Anges gardiens" (Lemerre; 3.50 francs), show the emigration of this Dreyfusard, who has the credit of converting Zola, to the new Nationalism which is now blazing so fiercely. It portrays the inconveniences resulting to French families in their genuine spirit and comfort from the introduction of foreign governesses and teachers into their daily life and intimacy. No doubt, the French race has a hard fight on its hands to keep sacred its inmost shrine, which has always been the family, as that of Englishmen has been their home. The fear of a loss of political independence before an aggressive Germany can only strengthen this temper, which should not be set down too lightly to reaction. In any event, this writer about ultra-modern French young women now appeals with more honest passion, if not so divertingly, to French mothers. The book is but one of many signs of the times, arising directly from a personal element in passing literature—but the temper may not pass so soon. S. D.

NEWS FOR BIBLIOPHILES.

The third portion of the Huth Library, E to H, comprising 1,335 lots, will be sold in London, by Sotheby, Wilkinson & Hodge, June 2 to 6 and 9 to 12. This part contains a wealth of English poetry and drama, early German and Spanish books, Americana, and a long series of Books of Hours, manuscript and printed. Among the few Continental Incunabula, or books printed before 1500, are a fine copy of the first edition of Homer (Florence, 1488), with all the preliminary leaves; two books of Wolfram von Eschenbach, the "Partzifal" and "Tyturell" (Strasburg, 1477); the first edition of Euclid (Augsburg, Ratdolt, 1482), and the first edition of the "Gesta Romanorum" (about 1472). A series of editions of the "Eulenspiegel"; two editions of Escobar's "Quatrocientos Repuestas"; two editions of the "Toison d'Or" (1517 and 1530); a collection of the editions of the works of Erasmus; and the first Aldine Horace (1501) are other notable items from Continental presses.

The English books begin with Gower's "Confessio Amantis," printed by Caxton, in 1483, but with fifteen leaves in facsimile. Of about the same date is the St. Albans Chronicle "Fructus Temporum, or the Fruit of Times," the first edition, and the only copy known printed on vellum. These are followed by the first editions of Hilton's "Scala Perfectionis" or "Ladder of Perfection," printed by Wynkyn de Worde in 1494, and the same printer's edition of Higden's "Policronicon," printed in 1495. The first of these contains an account of the book, in verse, of which the following are the most interesting lines:

> Infynite laude wyth thankynges many folde
> I yelde to god, me socourying wyth his grace
> This boke, to finysshe whiche that ye beholde
> Scale of perfeccion calde in every place
> Wherof thauctor Walter Hilton was,
> And Wynkyn de Worde this hath set in prynt
> In Willyam Caxstons hows so fyll the case
> God rest his soule.

Among other books from De Worde's press are Hawes's "Example of Virtue" (1530), several of Bishop Fisher's sermons, and a unique poetical piece, "The Four Leaves of Truelove." The first edition in English of Froissart's "Chronicles" has both volumes from Pynson's press and is described as a fine large copy. The first edition of Foxe's "Acts and Monuments of these Latter and Perillous Dayes, touching Matters of the Church" (1563), generally known as the "Book of Martyrs," is a book of the greatest rarity when perfect, though imperfect copies are readily come by. The Huth copy lacks no leaves, though two of the separate woodcuts are slightly defective. John Heywood's "The Spider and the Flie" (1556) and the same author's "Works," editions of 1576, 1587, and 1598; a series of first or early editions of the writings of Robert Greene, Gabriel Harvey, George Gascoigne, Abraham Fraunce, and Stephen Gosson and the first editions of the Chronicles of Grafton, Hall, Harding, and Hollinshed are notable sixteenth century English books. The Huth copy of George Herbert's "The Temple" is one of two known examples with a specially printed title-page, without date, perhaps prepared for presentation. Herrick's "Hesperides" (1648); Hookes's "Amanda" (1653); Hannay's "The Nightingale Sheretine and Mariana" (1622); Fletcher's "Purple Island" (1633), on large paper; Gordon's "Famous Historie of Robert the Bruce" (1615), and several early editions of Chapman's Homer, are a selection from many important volumes of English verse.

Many notable items of Americana are included in this sale, chief among them the original quarto edition of Thomas Hariot's "Briefe and True Report of the New Found Land of Virginia" (1588), the first book in the English language relating to any country comprised within the present United States. There are two copies in this country, one in the New York Public Library, the other owned successively by Kalbfleisch, Lefferts, and Church, in the Henry E. Huntington collection. "A Relation or Journall of the Beginning and Proceedings of the English Plantation Settled at Plimoth in New England" (1620), generally known as "Mourt's Relation," is slightly less rare though scarcely of less interest. Higginson's "New Englands Plantation" (1630); Hubbard's "Present State of New England" (1677); "A Good Speed to Virginia" (1609), attributed to Robert Gray, and Hilton's "Relation of a Discovery lately made on the Coast of Florida" (1664), actually the first book on South Carolina, are other thin volumes which are now much sought after by the Americana collectors. Older books of importance are the "Globus Mundi" (1509), Enciso's "Suma de Geographia" (1519), and Hakluyt's "Voyages," editions of 1589 and 1599-1600.

Correspondence

THE SANCTITY OF CONTRACTS.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE NATION:

SIR: There is a deplorable tendency in our country to minimize the importance of strict observance of treaty obligations. In the current discussions of the Panama tolls and the Japanese land questions this tendency is all too plainly observable. There are some who would have us look only to our own self interest in determining whether we shall keep our treaties or not. That we should comply with demands made upon us by other nations to carry out the provisions of treaties seems to such persons a yielding of our proper independence and self-respect. Furthermore, it has become fashionable among certain writers upon international law to regard international

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contracts as binding only in a loose and limited sense. This arises from the fact that treaties possess no sanction. There is no overruling power to give them a force not their own. While granting this, we may nevertheless insist the more firmly upon the moral sanction. It can be asserted without fear of contradiction that a state which executes its contracts to the letter will be more trusted and honored internationally than one upon whom its obligations sit lightly.

Hall, in his work on International Law, lays down the principle which ought to guide nations in the voiding of treaties. "Neither party to a contract can make its binding effect dependent at his will upon conditions other than those contemplated at the moment when the contract was entered into, and on the other hand, a contract ceases to be binding so soon as anything which formed *an implied condition* of its obligatory force at the time of its conclusion is essentially altered." The implied conditions mentioned are, first, that the treaty shall be observed in its essentials by both parties to it; secondly, that the treaty shall remain consistent with fundamental rights of independence and self-preservation; and, thirdly, that the circumstances and conditions under which the treaty was made shall remain substantially unaltered. The altered circumstances and conditions which would void a treaty include the extinction of a state, its subordination to another state, or its entrance into a confederation. If these tests be applied to the treaties at present under discussion, it will be found that neither of them is in the least susceptible of being voided either in whole or in part.

In the case of the Japanese treaty a conflict is at present imminent between that treaty and a law of the State of California. It may be asked whether such a conflict would constitute an altered circumstance or condition which would justify the United States in voiding the treaty. The reply must be in the negative. That conflicts between treaties and the laws of States were possible was understood at the time the treaty was made, and always has been understood by states who have made treaties with us. Yet no state has ever admitted, or ever will admit, that on that account we can be forgiven for laxity in keeping faith. A state which is limited in its power to make treaties or which, having made treaties, finds itself unable to enforce them, lacks an essential element of sovereignty. In order that a state may stand on an equality in negotiation with other states, it must possess adequate powers of contracting and enforcing its contracts. Is it true that the United States as a contracting party is deficient in this respect? We think not. Whenever the Supreme Court has spoken upon this point, it has left no doubt that treaties are to be taken as paramount over the laws of States. In the treaty of 1783 with Great Britain it was agreed between the parties that "creditors on either side should meet with no lawful impediment in the recovery of bona fide debts heretofore contracted." The States of Virginia and North Carolina had passed laws during the Revolutionary War sequestrating and confiscating respectively such debts. In the cases of Ware vs. Hylton (3 Dall, 199) and Hamilton vs. Eaton (2 Martin's N. C. Reports, 83) the Supreme Court of the United States in the one case and the United States Circuit Court for North Carolina in the other asserted the supremacy of treaties over legislative acts in no uncertain terms, even to holding that the effect of the treaty of 1783 in rendering null and void acts of States repugnant to it, was retroactive. Only a sentence or two from Ware vs. Hylton can be quoted:

It is the declared will of the people of the United States that every treaty made by the authority of the United States shall be superior to the Constitution and laws of any individual State, and their will alone is to decide. If a law of a State contrary to a treaty is not void, but voidable only, by a repeal or nullification by a State legislature, this certain consequence follows—that the will of a small part of the United States may control or defeat the will of the whole.

To the present situation in California, this language is especially applicable. All questions are subsidiary to the one whether a State, by its acts, may bring the United States into disrepute because of violation of faith with a foreign state.

That there are evils connected with the Japanese ownership and leasing of land may be quite true enough, although the facts have been grossly exaggerated. It is agreed by jurists and writers on international law that treaties are to be interpreted according to their tenor and spirit and not by the literal rule, as in the case of statutes. We must look to the end to be accomplished by the treaty rather than to the mere wording of it. Judged by this rule, the act of the California Legislature is still in violation of our treaty obligations to Japan. On both constitutional and moral grounds, the country has a right to demand that California give way. The Union of States cannot sacrifice peace and honor at the behest of a single State and an extreme faction within the State at that. The main question, I repeat it, is one of keeping faith.

FRANCIS W. DICKEY.

Western Reserve University, May 13.

RECOLLECTIONS OF EDWARD DOWDEN.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE NATION:

SIR: Mr. Yeats's recent letter on Edward Dowden (*Nation*, April 24) was a striking reminiscence of a most attractive man—one whose hospitality under the apple trees at No. 1 Appian Way, Dublin, on a Sunday afternoon, will be counted by many a student and stranger as among the unforgettable privileges of his life. One could not forget the impression he made of subtle and modest greatness that was warm with a humorous quality and an almost yearning sympathy.

In his home circle his playful humor was of the delightful kind that gets much enjoyment out of simple things. I recall sitting at the table with his family—his son and daughters and dog "Lord Randolph Churchill"—and what delight he took in tossing tidbits to the insistent "Randy," who clamored for sweetmeats, much to his own future detriment, for he grew almost as broad as he was long and was threatened with early death through luxurious living. The political affiliations of Professor Dowden at the time of my visit years ago were shown by Randy's little trick of contemptuously turning his head away from a juicy piece of roast at the word "Parnell," but at the sound of Balfour's name of snapping it up in the twinkling of an eye. In a letter expressing my appreciation of Professor Dowden's innumerable courtesies, I enclosed a few lines to Randy, who had become my fast friend, and his master replied that they could never reach him:

They allege that I am guilty, and I cannot deny that I indulged myself in indulging his love for things sweet. Randy grew a very portly gentleman, and then for months was affected with a dreadful cough, and then with attacks like temporary paralysis, and a drop of prussic acid was the end of all.

In this letter also he refers to a favorite cat:

The cat's politics, I think, are those of a mugwump. (I forget what a mugwump is, but if it means one who sits on a fence, Dodo could certainly play the part.)

Professor Dowden took personal interest in following closely every change or achievement in your intellectual life, as is well exemplified in one of his letters:

Since you were in Dublin I have had students from the University of Lille. One of them is now undergoing a year's soldiering in France. Another will be a professor, and I hope a distinguished one. He is writing on S. T. Coleridge and translating into French Shakespeare's sonnets.

In speaking of his own personal work, he wrote from Trinity College, Cambridge, where he was giving a series of lectures as the Clark lecturer in English literature:

I am now half through my little course of lectures. They have given me spacious old oak-panelled rooms with a great carved chimney-piece and a ceiling decorated with emblazoned arms of the Harcourt family. This decoration was done by Sir William Harcourt when he occupied these rooms. My audience is larger than it was in October, and I am more at home with them. This Sunday morning, instead of going to church, I sat in delicious air at the back of Trinity and listened to the wood-quests cooing. The spring foliage is exquisite, and the flowering shrubs are in great perfection, especially in the beautiful Fellows' Garden of King's College. This afternoon I go to service in King's College Chapel. Last night there was a dinner at the Master's, and Archdeacon Farrar and Sir John Seeley were among the guests.

In the last letter I received from him, dated February 20, 1912, he incidentally mentions his critical work on Shakespeare, which has done so much to deepen a love and appreciation of great dramatic literature:

I think Shakespeare study has taken a turn away from my line of criticism, but still the old point of view shows important things, and I hope I did some service.

When, years ago, I said good-by to Trinity and Dublin, W. Macneile Dixon, one of Professor Dowden's favorite students, who is now professor of English literature in the University of Glasgow and the author of "English Poetry from Blake to Browning," put into my hand William Sharp's little anthology, "Sonnets of This Century," in which I found a sonnet by Edward Dowden that shows the high confidence of his attitude towards death and his essential quality as a poet:

BROTHER DEATH.

When thou would'st have me go with thee, O Death,
Over the utmost verge, to the dim place,
Practice upon me with no amorous grace
Of fawning lips, and words of delicate breath,

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And curious music thy lute uttereth;
Nor think for me there must be sought-out ways
Of cloud and terror; have we many days
Sojourned together, and is this thy faith?
Nay, be there plainness 'twixt us; come to me
Even as thou art, O brother of my soul;
Hold thy hand out and I will place mine there;
I trust thy mouth's inscrutable irony,
And dare to lay my forehead where the whole
Shadow lies deep of thy purpureal hair.

HORACE SPENCER FISKE.

The University of Chicago Press, May 10.

"THE DISCOVERY OF THE FUTURE."

TO THE EDITOR OF THE NATION:

SIR: You have permitted so much discussion of Wells's "The Discovery of the Future" that I hesitate to encroach upon your space.

That the essay had been published in the Annual Report of the Smithsonian Institution for 1902 and in the London *Nature*, as stated in John P. Lamberton's generous letter in your issue of May 1, was new to me.

This is how I came to publish it: An Indiana University professor ran across the essay in two old numbers of the *Scientific American Supplement* and brought it to the attention of Mr. W. K. Stewart, a cultivated bookseller of Indianapolis, who, with gratifying intelligence, promptly told me of it. Mr. Wells agreed to revise the essay, which is now published with his authorization and to his profit. Thus it has been rescued from oblivion and is obtainable in convenient form and at a cost lower than that of the back numbers in which it appeared.

B. W. HUEBSCH.

New York, May 13.

"BUSINESS AND WAR."

TO THE EDITOR OF THE NATION:

SIR: In an editorial entitled "Business and War," in the *Nation*, April 24, the statement is made: "The publication of this story of increased purchases of guns by France and similarly belligerent articles in the *Figaro* and other Paris newspapers, was followed by the extension of the two years' compulsory service in France to three. Thereupon Germany answered with its tremendous war-levy and an increase of its standing army and navy to no less than 870,000 men."

In justice to the *Figaro* and to France, and in fair play with regard to Germany, I respectfully think this statement should be modified. First, the editor of the *Figaro*, M. Gaston Calmette, has challenged any one to find the least trace of such articles in that newspaper. Dr. Liebknecht, whose speech in the Reichstag had been inaccurately reported, has very loyally declared that he did not state the *Figaro* had published the article in question, but simply that in the "instructions given to the Paris agent" the *Figaro* was named as a desirable newspaper to persuade to print such an article. The telegraphic agency which made the report has corrected it.

Secondly, the publication of "similarly belligerent articles" could not have been "followed by the extension of the two years' compulsory service in France to three." The Government bill asking for such an extension is not yet before Parliament, and is not even out of committee. Consequently, it cannot be true that "thereupon Germany answered with its tremendous war-levy, etc." In point of fact, when Germany announced its increased armaments, no one having the slightest political authority or influence had yet spoken of "extending the two years' compulsory service in France to three."

War Minister Millerand, at the end of 1912, when asked about the extension of service in the cavalry, where its need has long been recognized, answered that there was no question of it. And there was no question of bringing back anywhere the three years' compulsory service, which was reduced to two only in 1905, whether in Government or Parliament, or in any influential part of the political press, until after Germany had published to the whole world her determination to make her "tremendous war-levy." That German newspapers should have tried to justify this increase in armaments before the people by throwing the blame on France is true; but American newspapers which have not that reason should certainly publish the facts in the order of dates—particularly in a matter concerning so deeply, not only the good name of France, but the lives and happiness of the French people as well.

STODDARD DEWEY.

Paris, May 5.

THE POPULARITY OF COURSES.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE NATION:

SIR: I have read with interest the article in the issue of May 15 entitled "Asking Students to Decide." You say that a vote by the senior class to determine the most satisfactory course is an influence to make instructors popularize their courses at the expense of the standard of scholarship and the amount of work done by the students. It is true that where the broad elective system exists the courses must compete in attractiveness not only with one another, but with extra-scholastic activities. But it is not true that the easiest courses to pass are the most popular. The subject, the treatment of it, and the personality of the instructor most of all, are what determine the genuine popularity of a course. The amount of work required is not a consideration with four out of five students. If it were they would not take thesis or laboratory courses.

If a teacher prepares his lectures, delivers them well, and doesn't repeat himself, the morale of his class will be high, and his students will work hard, and it will seem like play. But if he comes unprepared, delivers his lecture in incoherent bits addressed to the walls or his own whiskers, or repeats constantly, the morale will be low and whatever work is done is done grudgingly. Here at Harvard we are subjected to a lot of abominable lecturing, and I suppose it is the same elsewhere. Frequently lecturers do not prepare, but read from their own textbooks as a guide to a disjointed and careless lecture. Often lectures are filled with facts, but they are so incoherently arranged as to be impossible to note in a satisfactory way. Occasionally an instructor knows so much about the subject that he cannot decide what to talk about in the short space of an hour, and a vacuity results. There are lecturers whose speech is so poor that they cannot be heard beyond the fifth row. These men demoralize their classes after the third week. If the standard of work in colleges is to be raised, the standard of lecturing must be maintained upon a scholarly plane.

MURRAY T. QUIGG.

Cambridge, Mass., May 16.

"SABOTAGE."

TO THE EDITOR OF THE NATION:

SIR: The writer of one of the editorials in the *Nation* of May 8 seems to me to have misused strikingly one of those words of mushroom growth which, after pervading the columns of the French journals, have been adopted by the American press. The word in question is the French noun *sabotage*.

Now, when a people has taken a foreign word, and assimilated it more or less thoroughly, there must have been a very well-defined gap for it to fill. Should not such a word, then, preserve its full identity? Does it seem well to say "to sabotage a mission" when that expression must inevitably suggest, to a person familiar with the French papers—and there is an increasing number of these in the United States—the astonishing locution "to wanton destruction" it?

MILDRED R. BISHOP.

Detroit, May 13.

THE AMERICAN WOMAN.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE NATION:

SIR: Will you allow me to raise a word of protest against the implied slanders of American women which are contained in your article on "The Custom of the Country" in the *Nation* of May 15? I have no doubt that the kind of woman which is described in Mrs. Wharton's latest novel, and which your article seems to regard as typical of America, exists. If she does exist, however, it must be in the conspicuous but fortunately not very numerous class of parvenus displaying their crudity and vulgarity in New York and other large cities. I am sure that no one conversant with life in the cities of moderate size and in the country districts of America would recognize the type as anything but an exception. Undoubtedly, there is a large class of women whom unfortunate social and economic conditions have torn away from their moorings. Some of these find a substitute for a real life work in various sorts of more or less useful, but also often mere sham, activities, in women's clubs, suffrage associations, and similar organizations. In addition to them, there are a number, and perhaps a large number, of wives and daughters of men who have recently become wealthy, who find themselves without other occupation than that of "spending." But the overwhelming majority of women to this day have real work to do in managing their families and homes, and if Mrs. Wharton can find anywhere in the world a more efficient and reasonable type of woman it would be interesting to have her describe it.

The hardships of what you call "the pioneer woman" of the last generation probably look far greater in the eyes of a well-to-do New Yorker than they ever did to those persons who had to undergo them, and I can assure you that the great majority of women in the United States still do sub-

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stantially the same work that those women of the West of "a generation ago" did cheerfully and efficiently. The actual physical hardships may have been mitigated by the progress of economic development, but in this servantless country it is nothing short of a slander to say that American women merely spend what their husbands have earned and contribute nothing to the actual life work of society.

ERNEST BRUNCKEN.

Washington, D. C., May 17.

Literature

MODERN GERMANY.

Germany and the German Emperor. By Herbert Perris. New York: Henry Holt & Co. $3 net.

Pan-Germanism. By Roland G. Usher, Ph.D., Associate Professor, Washington University, St. Louis. Boston: Houghton Mifflin Co. $1.75 net.

Mr. Perris's book is an interesting example of the impressionistic way of discussing historical topics now so much in vogue. He gives us a series of observations on such loosely connected subjects as The Four Regions (a geographical and ethnological survey of Germany), The Rise of Prussia, The Free-Trade Basis of Modern Germany, The Bismarckian Transformation, The Unconquered Church, The Red Peril, Hohenzollern Ideals, England and the Alliances, The Bagdad Railway, The Tariff and the Trusts, and The Next War. Various kindred topics are touched upon, and between the political chapters—to the detriment of the whole—there is a superficial sketch of A Tragic Cycle of German Genius (why tragic?), dealing with German philosophy from Kant to Nietzsche, literature from Lessing to Hauptmann, and music from Handel to Wagner. On his main theme Mr. Perris writes with considerable knowledge and, on the whole, with good judgment, though not wholly without an English bias. He pictures, occasionally with Carlylean touches and epigrammatic antithesis, the social conditions which produced political upheavals in the past or seem to presage them in the future. He frequently contrasts Germany and England, without striking a decided balance between comparative good and evil. The reader, now swayed to one side, now to another, by the author's rhetorical skill, is left to draw his own conclusions. This peculiar method can best be illustrated by a few quotations. Thus, after passing rapidly over the two centuries between Luther's death and Napoleon's birth, Mr. Perris, turning to the period of transition from German feudal particularism to parliamentary representation, remarks:

> Prussia, which had given the world the most elaborate expositions of the world of pure thought, was an infant school in affairs political. An earnest and widespread demand undoubtedly existed for parliamentary institutions as a reward for the sacrifices of a devoted nation. But nobody seems to have known exactly what parliamentary institutions were, or how they were to be obtained. In literature strong impulses had reached Germany from England; in politics, none at all.
>
> Thirty years later Germany was still divided by religious and class antagonisms into many small and widely scattered groups, each with its peculiar standard of civilization. England presented a striking contrast.
>
> Without the stimulus of a hundred little culture-centres, without any system of state instruction, her activities swept powerfully along in a few great channels. Every constituency offered a ladder to the supreme height of the House of Commons; every political association would carry its platform, if need be, into Hyde Park. Lancashire and Yorkshire concentrated the inherited skill of a million operatives upon two or three industrial processes, building up not only a world market, but a system of democratic combination. With ships upon every sea, and continents crying for the spade, opportunities and rewards, if unequal, were abundant, and all the horizons were open to the poorest man. It was a universal premium on initiative and bold personality, if also on the smug ethic of Mr. Samuel Smiles. In Germany the level of instruction must have been immensely higher. Literature and philosophy, just because they offered the sole fields for the play of wits, exercised a wider influence upon the popular mind. No sudden plunge into machine industry forced the pace of political development.
>
> The appearance, in the political arena, of Otto von Bismarck gave a new impulse to German thought and character: "Woe to doctrinaires and weaklings who cross the path of this man in the days that are coming." The call comes to him as it came to Cromwell, "the call, however, of tyranny, not of freedom."
>
> Bismarck was, indeed, as Mr. Perris says, the most powerful individual agent in the transformation of the Germany of Goethe into the Germany of to-day. But if his triumphs were great, no less so were his defeats. As summarized by the author:
>
> He went out to humble the Roman Church, and within eight years had to acknowledge a humiliating defeat at the hands of that shadowy power. By maiming the liberal spirit which is the strength of progressive states, he stimulated the growth of a revolutionary Socialism; and, when he turned his instruments of repression against this extremer foe, he only hardened the resistance of what has become the largest and strongest of German parties. He invented the protective tariff to meet the state's share of the cost of his other creation, the militarist system. Which represents the greater oppression it would be hard to say.

The author is at his best in the chapters dealing with the modern economic changes in both Germany and England and with the movements from country to city life. The transformation, as regards Germany, is expressed in the simple fact that in 1876, when the population of the empire was forty-three millions, three-fourths were still engaged in agriculture. To-day, of sixty-four millions, only one-fourth depend upon the land. His comments on the educational differences between the two countries are sane and illuminating. He concedes that Germany is still ahead of England in the number and equipment of her admirable technical institutions, and that "the whole school system is more homogeneous, and commands a more single-minded loyalty. England has made great strides forward in the last twenty years, especially in secondary education; and in the elementary schools she has an advantage in the larger proportion of teachers to pupils. German critics find the intellectual level lower, but the good relations of teachers and pupils higher, in England. They cannot understand the toleration of many uninspected and often grossly incompetent private schools, and of a very low leaving age in the public schools; but they appreciate the cult of games, the variety, freedom, and encouragement of individuality in British education. In a word, the two systems reflect much of the best of the two national characters; and it is increasingly recognized that mere imitation would not be good in either direction."

With all its splendidly equipped educational establishments and vast modern industries, the Government of Prussia appears to our author essentially based on an anachronism. "It rests uneasily upon the support of a feudal-minded nobility, who fill the upper ranks of the army, and exercise there a wide influence, a numerous, well-drilled bureaucracy, and a class of commercial magnates who now share with the landlords the privilege of tariff 'protection.'" Where Bismarck ruled with a rod of iron, there is now a ceaseless struggle between monarchical and parliamentary forces. "The Imperial Government of Germany, brave as is the front it presents to the outer world, is stricken with a deep impotency."

A critic of this sort, it is needless to say, does not take kindly to the militarist view of the future of Germany and England. What he says, in a semi-humorous vein, of the German fire-eater cannot be applied to the legitimate successors of the Moltkes and Roons, but it does hit off the Bernhardis who succeed in making considerable noise nowadays. *Mutatis mutandis*, his remarks may also be turned against a number of British military and naval Jingoes. "The German officer is frequently a highly in-

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structed man—that is, he is familiar with the histories of Treitschke and other academic Jingoes, and popularizations of pseudo-Darwinian biology. He has been taught from the cradle to believe that force made the nation, and that, if it be now in danger, it is from peace, not from war. When he lays down the sword, and takes up the pen, he displays the floridity characteristic also of Berlinese sculpture and architecture. His politics are those of the fire-eaters whom Prince Bülow told that Bismarck's greatness lay not in his clinking spurs, but in his just measure of men and things."

Mr. Perris draws a vigorous and not unsympathetic sketch of Emperor William. He has consulted to good purpose the best sources available—Klaussmann's "Kaiserreden," Liman's "Der Kaiser," Arren's "Guillaume II," as well as the columns of the daily press. Frankness he regards as the Emperor's most characteristic trait, and he believes that with passing years he has grown. "But a generous impulsiveness, a love of throwing ideas broadcast upon the four winds, an indomitable energy and heat of mind, remain constant traits." "He 'hustles around'—not quite as cheerfully and boisterously as Mr. Roosevelt, but with an occasional plaint as to the 'enormous labor and crushing responsibility' of one in whose hands lie the destinies of sixty million souls. If he is evidently young for the rôle, and cannot look venerable, he must look fiercely energetic and of relentless will, overcoming a thousand difficulties, as Frederick the Great overcame his enemies, by self-confidence and rapidity of movement." All in all, "the Emperor is a true Teuton in his idealism, his sentimentality, his strenuous devotion to duty as he sees it, and his kindly anxiety to model the nation on the old-time patriarchal household. But he is only too evidently out of harmony with much of his surroundings. . . . He himself wishes to provide schools and universities, factories, farms, and fleets with the latest scientific equipment; but whoever looks with scientific eye upon absentee landlords, the Prussian electoral system, or divine-right monarchy, is in his eyes a dangerous enemy of an inspired order."

The book is written with considerable care and on the whole with great accuracy. There are but few minor blemishes. The Thirty Years' War did not begin "with the murder of the Vienna envoys by the native method of 'defenestration' (throwing out of windows) at Prague." There was no murder committed. Slawata and Martinitz landed upon a heap of refuse and escaped unhurt. Bismarck is spoken of (p. 355) as the "nonagenarian," and Pius X appears as "Leo X" (p. 375). "Jolly Bojar" (p. 198) stands for "Bajuvar," or possibly for "Bojer," which, however, in the context is inapplicable.

Professor Usher's "Pan-Germanism" offers, we regret to say, the greatest possible contrast to Mr. Perris's graceful pages. The American work is a mass of dogmatism and prognostication. It is made up of a number of essays, some of which have seen the light before in various periodicals, and the repetitiousness and contradictions may partly be accounted for in this way. But the lack of coherence has a deeper cause. The uncertainty begins with the very title of the book. Professor Usher's "Pan-Germanism" is now one thing, now another. One definition is, "a coalition of coalitions" among "Germany, Austria, Hungary, the Balkans, and Turkey." At another time, as we shall see, other states enter this coalition. Pan-Germanism is thus only partially German in its composition. What is its purpose? Professor Usher is careful to tell us that he does not give us his own view. He attempts to describe "Europe and Germany, as the Germans see them, as the necessary prelude to a brief statement of the progress Germany has made towards a realization of her scheme and a description of the attempts of her 'victims' to frustrate it." He warns us repeatedly, as he warms up to his task, that he is trying "to expound the German view of the situation rather than what he believes to be the truth." In reality, he gives us only what he imagines the Germans (what class of Germans is never specified) to be thinking. All the tremendous changes which the world is to see before long inevitably result, in this view of the case, from the fact that "Pan-Germanism is merely self-preservation. This new individual (!), who entered the world through the travail of the nineteenth century, is conscious of his sturdy strength and of his growing needs, is ambitious to improve his own condition and to leave to those who come after him a solid guarantee of immunity from the suffering and privation that he has endured."

It seems, however, that the sturdy youngster "cannot hope finally to achieve success without the hearty cooperation of Austria, of Italy, of Turkey, of Persia, and, above all, of the Balkans." We have come to the point where Italy and Persia have entered the coalition, while Hungary is left out. And why must all these allies go to war "for the purpose of executing (*sic*) Pan-Germanism"? Primarily, because "England, Germany hates, disdains, and despises." "When the victory is won" (particulars wanting), the allotment of territory will be such "as to satisfy the ambitions of the various parties without vitally offending any other equally essential party. *Divide et impera.* In all probability, Austria is to get the Adriatic" (does she not now own Trieste, Fiume, Ragusa, Cattaro, etc?), "access to the sea through the Balkans, and Egypt and Palestine; Italy will certainly expect the rest of the North African littoral, while the Balkan States, European Turkey, and Persia will insist upon a guarantee of their autonomy so far as their own local affairs are concerned. Germany, therefore, will surrender the Mediterranean to her allies in exchange for India, the rest of Africa, and the East and West India Islands," Cuba, of course, included.

Still, Mr. Usher by no means underestimates the difficulties of the task of downing England. "It is far from true that England is isolated in the world; she possesses three immensely powerful allies in France, Russia, and the United States." The United States, as a matter of course, "would promptly declare in favor of England and France, and would do her utmost to assist them." As a good American, Mr. Usher muses on the part his country is to play in the future world struggle. "It has been truly pointed out that the Japanese might successfully land an army upon the Pacific Coast, or the Germans land an army in New York or Boston practically without opposition." "*Sed cui bono?*" he wisely asks. "However seriously the capture of New York might cripple our commercial and railway interests, the difficulty, even at its worst, could be easily overcome by shifting the centre of business for the time being to Chicago, and the possession of New York would certainly not permit a foreign army to conquer the country, even if it were possible for any nation to maintain an army so far from its real base of supplies in Europe."

What, indeed, may not triumphant Pan-Germanism do when once on its, or, as Professor Usher might say, his, feet? Grant that Belgium and Holland are disposed of, and what still remains there for Germany to do? "Another prerequisite of final success would be the seizure of Denmark, Sweden, and Norway. With them in her hands, the Baltic would be to all intents and purposes hers. Russia would be squeezed into its furthermost corner."

Professor Usher is by no means oblivious of the rôle which money plays nowadays in diplomatic and economic matters. "The greatest economic strength of England and France comes from their possession of the greatest individual aggregations of capital in the world. The vast Rothschild fortune, known in Europe as *The Fortune*, is one-twentieth of the total wealth of the French nation, and is not, like so many American fortunes, the estimated value on the stock market of certain securities which, in case of a financial panic, might almost lose all value, but consists of houses, land, railways, solid tangible assets which could be destroyed

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only by the destruction of France. In London, there is a group of individuals who between them control nearly as considerable and almost as solid fortunes. There are no doubt in Germany and Austria wealthy men." Indeed there are, and the Rothschilds, Mr. Usher might have added, have in Austria invested their money just as wisely as they have in France.

We cannot go any further into these wild speculations, nor point out specifically the basis of knowledge from which they spring. Suffice it to say that Professor Usher speaks of "Slavs *and* Croatians," and that his definition of the Balkans (he uses the term interchangeably for both the countries and the mountains) is as follows: "The great stretch of mountain, tableland, and valley, extending from the heights of the Tyrolese (*sic*) and Transylvanian Alps to the Ægean and the Mediterranean, has long been loosely designated, from political rather than geographical reasons, the Balkans." The author's endless threshing of mere straw reminds us of nothing so much as of the "Politisirerei" of aimless talkers over their evening beer—the speculating about war and war's alarms, when, to quote from "Faust,"

> Hinten, weit, in der Türkei
> Die Völker aufeinander schlagen.

CURRENT FICTION.

V. V.'s Eyes. By Henry Sidnor Harrison. Boston: Houghton Mifflin Co.

Virginia. By Ellen Glasgow. New York: Doubleday, Page & Co.

"Queed" and "The Miller of Old Church" hopelessly upset the Southern novel's long established rules of precedence. Their heroes were "self-made"; their "sons of best families" were reduced to secondary importance, and convicted of a deplorable lack of moral stamina. Indiana fiction could not have been more radically proletarian. Now at the hands of the same authors the old ideals of Southern womanhood undergo a pretty thorough sifting. In the process it develops that the real point of departure for both of these iconoclasts is not a revolt against an old code, either of morals or of art, but a growing unconsciousness of sectional differences. Unlike their predecessors in the same field, they are not observing local types to rejoice in their localisms, but to place them in national movements. The Southern belle, to them, is merely the point at which they broach the woman question.

Mr. Harrison manfully attacks his subject in full glamour. He particularly requests your attention for the belle in full blush, the reigning queen of hearts, with parti-colored lashes an inch long and "gay" golden hair. Carlisle Heth is the superfine flower of successful commercialism; her father smokes better cigars than he makes; Mamma's social enterprises are managed on the strictest business principles, and the damsel's own costumes bear the sign manual of the metropolitan modiste. But envy not her specious triumphs. Mr. Harrison, whom none of these things deceives, is about to reveal her to herself and us as nothing more nor less than a social parasite. Trained only in the pursuit and allurement of the opposite sex, she is expected to provide handsomely for herself thereby. Failing a brilliant match, she becomes, in Mamma's plain English, a burden to her parents. The preservation of her social prestige costs an undesirable suitor's reputation and subsequent suicide. Her maintenance in the matrimonial market strains father's cigar factory (long and justly denounced as a homicidal institution) to the point of actual collapse. While this three-headed indictment is formulating, Carlisle (like Mr. Wells's Ann Veronica) tests her tether in various directions and is brought smartly up against her filial obligations, her practical ineptitude, and the inveterate obtuseness of an "ideally" eligible *parti*. A religious flavor is imparted to these humiliating revelations by the unworldly character of the apostolic V. V., more formally known as V. Vivian, M.D. He is lame, and from a confirmed habit of giving to him who asks, perpetually shabby. His friends claimed for him the second largest practice in town, although admitting that his habit of sending no bills might have something to do with that. On editorial pages his initials appeared appended to fiery denunciations of local factory conditions; but in personal encounter with the reprehensibly wealthy, compelling influences of childlike faith emanated from V. V.'s persuasive eyes—that self-same hypnotic confidence in the "better self" in which we were taught to believe in "The Passing of the Third Floor Back." By this modern incarnation of redeeming love, Carlisle is called to repentance. His sacrificial death, in the very act of instituting the long-needed factory repairs completes her conversion, as it were, and we end with a pietistic note of sacred emotion—"Ecce Homo!"

Thus our romantic moralist, who for the most part is very practical and brisk—although, perhaps, not quite so crude or vigorous, so amazing in invention or droll of phrase, as when in "Queed" he cured an unusually bad case of ingrowing knowledge. He has learned how to forget at least part of the table decorations in dinner scenes, but still keeps his unaffected American interest in price-marks. What's it worth? is the question with him, from wine labels to philosophies of life. And, be sure, he introduces no question which he will not undertake to fit with a ready-made answer.

Miss Glasgow's moralizing is of the scientific sort. Mr. Bennett, in his Five Towns, is not more alive than she to the historical aspects of personality. Indeed, she pushes the mode a point further, and seems rather to resemble the botanist who writes the history of a particular region's flora. As his pages explain the succession of varying growths in the same location, and the relentless supplanting of one botanical species by another, so hers account for the rise of new social types and the dying out of old ones on Virginia soil. In "The Miller of Old Church" a vigorous new type of rural manhood was springing up in the place of the old landed aristocracy. In "Virginia" a belated specimen of the old-fashioned Southern lady lingers on into the era of feminine self-assertion—the fine flower of a vanished social order, by a miracle of spiritual force sustaining itself in a hopelessly altered habitat, only to fade at last among the encroaching ranks of a lustier, more aggressive womanhood, unregarded except by an affectionate son. Her daughters are modernly self-sufficient. Her husband, who belongs as completely to the future as she to the past, finds himself at forty-seven still a young man and very much at home in the intellectual atmosphere of the day. An unappreciated playwright in his twenties, he is now a popular one. Then he had adored his gentle, uncritical wife, now he discards her for the actress who has shared his success. If the reader were to trust his own impressions, he might conclude that he was witnessing a martyrdom. But Miss Glasgow betrays none of the natural indignation of the martyrologist. Does Virginia's suffering wring your heart? It is the pain of extinction in a vanishing type. Only at the last she halts a little, torn between recognition of her subject's essential beauty and the determination to justify its fate, and her study of a social type, like Mr. Galsworthy's in "The Country House," becomes, in effect, the reverently executed portrait of a lady.

The reader might be puzzled to put his finger upon any point of likeness in two women so dissimilar as Carlisle Heth and Virginia Pendleton, had not their authors agreed in tracing the sins of the one and the sorrows of the other back to the same root, the old "orthodox" social dogma that woman was made solely for matrimony. Selfish or unselfish, they do but develop along different lines the same fallacious principle of feminine dependence. And both eventually find themselves, as the representatives of an obsolete ideal, weighed and found wanting against the needs of a modern world. All that is involved in the adjustment of woman to the new demands Mr. Harrison does not care to

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inquire. His speculation is quick to claim sanctuary. But Miss Glasgow, soberly dissecting things as they are to discover the seeds of the future, is willing to ponder a whole new scale of ethical values. Old convictions concerning marriage are crumbling fast. New ones have not yet taken definite shape. For the present she is content to suspend judgment. But, like the maiden aunt in "Milestones"—that sorrowful progenitor of the new woman—from time to time she may be heard to observe distinctly and firmly, "This self-sacrifice is all wrong—all wrong."

CHRISTIAN DOGMA.

The Fundamental Christian Faith. By Charles Augustus Briggs. New York: Charles Scribner's Sons. $1.50 net.

The sub-title of Professor Briggs's latest volume is "The Origin, History, and Interpretation of the Apostles' and Nicene Creeds." Were this the only title, and had the author confined himself to historical and exegetical criticism of the two principal symbols of early Christianity, notice of the volume might be confined to exhibition of the dogmatism with which the purest speculations are asserted as historic fact and the conclusions of careful critics are dismissed with unmannerly epithets. But Professor Briggs entitles his book "The Fundamental Christian Faith," and he declares repeatedly, explicitly, and with Athanasian earnestness that he that believeth not each particular article of the classical symbols, in the precise meaning intended at the time of their origin, has no part in Christianity. A man must accept the virgin birth, the resurrection of the body, and one true and only church, or he must reconcile himself as best he may to the estate to which the father of orthodoxy consigned the unbelievers of his time.

On the doctrine of the virgin birth Professor Briggs is especially strenuous. As he confesses, he is eager to "hunt the opponents of the virgin birth out of all the holes and corners in which, like rats, they take refuge." One of the "rats," whom he pursues with particular vehemence, is Professor McGiffert, his colleague, the supposed errors of whose volume on "The Apostles' Creed" he appears to take particular delight in exposing.

Professor McGiffert explained the clause in question, not as an assertion of supernatural generation, but as an identification of Jesus as the offspring of a particular mother. Doubtless sympathy with the difficulties of modern doubt pressed the historian's judgment at this point, but Professor McGiffert explained how the article as he interpreted it was called for by the unbelief of the time, the gnostic heresy, whereas Professor Briggs has no explanation of how this, or any other article of the creed, came into being as a creedal statement.

It is just this lack of ability to see that every assertion of a creed, as well as the symbol as a whole, must have had some reason for its origin, either by way of declaring some fact or truth which had been denied, or testifying to an experience felt to be of great value and importance, which reveals Professor Briggs's inadequacy as a teacher of symbolics. For him a creed comes out of the skies, fixed infallibly to its last accent in the councils of the Trinity. He discerns behind it no human need, no strife of parties, no gradual and painful approximation to the best truth available to a particular age. The neophyte in theology would imagine from his volume that the Nicene symbol might have had its birth in the age of Hildebrand, or Thomas Hobbes, or Leo XIII, so far as its forms of thought are concerned, as naturally as in the fourth century.

Yet the Apostles' and Nicene Creeds, so interpreted, are set forth as the final and sufficient expressions of the Christian faith, binding in all their literalness upon the conscience of every man who would keep within the Christian fold. "All the decisions of the ancient church," says Professor Briggs, "are closed questions." The title of the volume was chosen deliberately and intelligently. This dogmatic exegesis of a few pages of creedal formulas from the times of Irenæus and Athanasius is supposed to be a definition of Christianity. How far it comes short of it, the richness and fulness of the religious life which Christianity has attained in this and many other ages bear sufficient witness, to say nothing of the wealth of power in the Christian gospels and the letters of Paul which finds no expression in the products of the creed-makers.

Because Professor Briggs has stood as a representative of liberal Christianity, clear statement of his wide divergence from the thought and method of really enlightened theologians is demanded. Instead of occupying an advanced position, he seems now to be even superstitious in Biblical interpretation. He is inclined to hold to the perpetual virginity of Mary, and asserts that in all probability she was Joseph's second wife. He knows that Luke talked with Peter and Paul about the virgin birth, and that Luke journeyed from Rome to Palestine to escape the Neronian persecution. The presence of such absurdities may perhaps serve the good purpose of warning the unwary that the volume in which they occur is not history, but dogmatism exercising itself *ad libitum* in one of its favorite fields.

William Lloyd Garrison. By John Jay Chapman. New York: Moffat, Yard & Co. $1.25 net.

Mr. Chapman's book might easily be made the text for a considerable discourse, not only upon Garrison and the Abolition movement, but also upon such topics as the current methods of studying and writing American history, or the place of the moral hero in the drama of progress, or the deadening influence of wealth on the individual and social conscience. One does not expect from Mr. Chapman, of course, a work of erudition, nor even, perhaps, of wide or particular information. Aside from the biography of Garrison by his sons, the writings of Samuel J. May and one or two others, and the history of Mr. Rhodes, the narrative gives, superficially at least, no evidence of extended study. Indeed, it does not pretend to be either a formal biography or a history of a period. "I have given the foregoing sketches," says Mr. Chapman, at the opening of his fifth chapter, "almost at random, and, where possible, in the words of others, in order to call up the decade between 1830 and 1840 without myself feeling the responsibility of a historian, and without asking the reader to give a chronological attention." So far as recognizing any conventional "responsibility of a historian" goes, the same disclaimer might with fitness be offered for the work as a whole.

Slight as is the basis of formal narrative, however, the direction of Mr. Chapman's interest is clear. With two things only is he concerned: the essential characteristics of Garrison as a man and a reformer, and the evaluation of the moral temper of the age. One does not need to read more than half a dozen pages to perceive that, to Mr. Chapman, Garrison is a moral hero, a fearless and clear-sighted opponent of national sin and a champion of social righteousness. Nowhere has the moral ascendency of Abolition and its great leader been more unqualifiedly or brilliantly urged. Yet it is in no spirit of thick-and-thin hero worship that the picture is drawn. The personal weaknesses and inconsistencies of Garrison, his violence of speech, his free use of personalities in attack and defence, and the narrow range of his intellectual and social interests, are all frankly exhibited. To Mr. Chapman, however, these admitted blemishes appear, not as blots on the 'scutcheon, a warp of smallness and baseness crossing a woof of gold, but as natural and inevitable defects of the quality. To him, Garrison was narrow because he was devoted, uncompromising because slavery was a moral wrong, vituperative because what is sinful ought to be destroyed. Until he entered the lists, slavery had met all comers and had won; but under his leadership, and with the weapon which he

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forged, slavery, instead of being mitigated or restrained, was destroyed.

On this point Mr. Chapman, with all his enthusiasm for his hero, claims for Garrison no more, perhaps, than has at times been claimed before. His scathing arraignment of the North, on the other hand, for its long-time subservience to the South, throws down the gantlet to all those historians who, with ill-concealed contempt for Abolition as a moral issue, have sought to explain the fall of slavery on political or economic grounds, and who would like, apparently, to forget Garrison and his followers altogether The twistings and turnings of political expediency and legal technicality; the gradual dulling of the moral sense of the North under the combined influence of Southern threats and Southern cotton; the silence of the churches and the press; the open apologies for slavery by men otherwise respectable; the persecution and social ostracism of Abolitionists—these things, set forth with vivid and almost brutal frankness in Mr. Chapman's pages, are among the truths of history which it is not pleasant to have recalled. We have not accustomed ourselves to think of the North as, morally, rather the greater sinner in the long struggle with slavery. Yet nothing can be clearer than that such was in fact the atmosphere in which Garrison long had to live, and such the weight of opposition which he had to overcome.

Quite aside from its interpretation of Garrison's personality, therefore, Mr. Chapman's book commands attention as a social study, an examination of the growth of public opinion and ethical consciousness in ante-bellum America. To the historian it is at once an exposition and a challenge.

Notes

The American publication early next autumn of "The Magic Formula," a third collection of studies by L. P. Jacks, editor of the *Hibbert Journal*, has been assumed by Holt.

Duffield & Co. have in preparation "The Correspondence of Goldwin Smith," selected and edited by his literary executor and secretary, Arnold Haultain, who has added a bibliography of Goldwin Smith's various writings.

The same house announces a book of poems by Madame Martha Gilbert Dickinson Bianchi, and a new novel by the same writer.

The following titles are among Putnams' announcements: "The Thunderhead Lady," by Anna Fuller; "Sunia: A Himalayan Idyll," by Maud Diver; "An Unknown Lover," by Mrs. George de Horne Vaizey; "New England and New France," by James Douglas; "Mysticism in English Literature," by Caroline F. E. Spurgeon, and Schiller's "Die Braut von Messina," edited by Prof. Karl Breul, the last a Cambridge publication.

Among the volumes soon to be published by the Columbia University Press in the Studies in English and Comparative Literature are: "Gnomic Poetry in Anglo-Saxon," by Blanche Colton Williams; "Aaron Hill," by Alice D. Brewster; "Learned Societies and Literary Scholarship," by Harrison Ross Steeves, and "Chaucer and the Roman de la Rose," by Dean S. Fansler. In the Studies in Romance Philology and Literature two new volumes are soon to appear: "Uncle and Nephew in the Old French Chansons de Geste," by W. O. Farnsworth, and "Diderot as a Disciple of English Thought," by R. Loyalty Cru.

In a new volume, promised shortly by Macmillan, Mr. James Bryce, late Ambassador to Washington, says by way of introduction: "During six years spent in Washington it has been my duty, and also my pleasure, to travel hither and thither over the United States, responding, so far as time and strength permitted, to requests to address universities, chambers of commerce, boards of trade, citizens' associations, commercial clubs, and other public organizations in the greater cities. Out of the many such addresses delivered to these bodies or in commemoration of some person or event, I have selected a few, the topics of which seemed to possess a more than passing interest, and of which I had happened to keep some notes, enabling the substance to be reproduced. In revising them for publication, some few additions have been made, while matters of a local or purely occasional character have been omitted."

Dr. H. B. Gray, who has had years of experience in secondary education in England, and who was a member of the Mosely Education Commission to the United States in 1903, is bringing out immediately "The Public Schools and the Empire." Williams & Norgate are his publishers.

Count Gobineau's "Renaissance," in a translation by Paul V. Cohn, will be issued shortly by Heinemann. There is an introductory essay on the Count by Dr. Oscar Levy.

Two important Riccardi Press books are announced—"The Canterbury Tales," with thirty-six water colors by Russell Flint, Vol. I (to be followed by Vols. II and III in the autumn), and "Marius the Epicurean," in two volumes, the first long work to be set in the new "11-point" of H. P. Horne's Riccardi type.

The Rev. Cyrus Townsend Brady, D.D., has in the press of Dodd, Mead & Company a book entitled "The Fetters of Freedom." It discusses the trials of the early Christian church.

Forthcoming publications of Sturgis & Walton include: "Lanagan, Amateur Detective"; "Little Mamselle of the Wilderness," a juvenile by Mrs. Augusta Huiell Seaman, and "Glooscap, the Great Chief, and Other Stories," a collection of Indian legends retold by Emelyn Newcomb Partridge.

A Concordance to the poems of John Keats is in progress at Cornell University. The editors make this announcement to avoid the possibility of duplication in the work. If any one else is engaged in this enterprise, he is requested to communicate at once with Dr. L. N. Broughton, Ithaca, N. Y.

The University of Chicago has just added to the resources of the Harper Memorial Library the Durrett collection of Louisville, Ky. This well-known collection of material treats, in the main, of Southern and early Western history. It was brought together by Col. Reuben T. Durrett during the period from 1856 to the present time, and it contains some exceedingly important manuscripts, newspaper files, and books. The newspapers cover closely the history of the Ohio valley during the period from 1798 to 1860, the most important files being the Lexington *Gazette* and a Maysville, Ky., paper which was generally regarded as the organ of Henry Clay. Other files include those of such papers as the Louisville *Courier* for several years prior to the Civil War. These ante-bellum newspapers are particularly important for students who work in Chicago because, owing to the great fire, there are few such files in any of the libraries of the city. The books, like the manuscripts and newspapers, deal mainly with Virginia, Kentucky, Maryland, and the Ohio valley. On Kentucky Col. Durrett had gathered, it is thought, every item known to be in print and a great deal that was in manuscript; so that the University now has the best library of Kentuckiana in existence. On general American and European history there are many books and periodicals of importance; and on religious, educational, and social problems, and economic questions such as slavery, tariff, and internal improvements, there are pamphlets, reports, and public documents.

The April number of the *American Journal of International Law*, just received, opens with a paper by Prof. Eugene Wambaugh, on "Exemption from Panama Tolls." He declares that the contention that "no tolls shall be levied upon vessels engaged in the coastwise trade of the United States" is tenable, in view of the general law of England and the United States. Still, irrespective of legal principles recognized here and in England, the treaty itself, he says, deals expressly with the matter, and it seems conclusive, on a review of the whole matter, that we should give the services of the canal without discrimination and on reasonable terms. This paper is followed by an elaborate and convincing discussion of the new Moroccan protectorate, by Norman Dwight Harris, who gives evidence of great familiarity with the whole North African question. A protectorate seemed a necessity; the sufferings of the masses, under a long rule of misgovernment, corruption, and oppression, required the intervention of a strong, honest Government. A condition had arrived in which France could no longer act merely as a friendly adviser; she must, to fulfil her obligations in a moral sense, carry through long-delayed reforms, and give an efficient administration. Mr. Harris recounts the various negotiations of recent years among the European Powers having interests in North and West Africa. Students who are interested to know the precise condition of Canada and her international relations, will find material for study in John S. Ewart's paper, "Canada—Colony and Kingdom." The author's

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closing sentence is significant: "Both political parties in Canada have agreed that there can be no war-obligation on the part of Canada, in the absence of her participation in the diplomacies which involve war." He cites three paragraphs of the Canadian Constitution, 55, 56, and 57, concerning which he says the understanding is fairly complete that they shall not be acted on. The 56th refers to the right of the Queen, in Council, to disapprove, at any time within two years, any act of the Canadian Parliament. The declared understanding goes far to fortify allegations of Canadian autonomy. An instructive paper by Dr. Hans Wehberg, on restrictive clauses in international arbitration treaties, is intended to indicate definite bounds within which such restrictions may fairly be assumed to be just, and reasonably applicable.

Royalties and pseudo-royalties have developed a penchant of late for writing "startling disclosures" concerning their relatives and contemporaries. The ex-Countess Marie Larisch (now Frau Brucks) is the latest to enter this field with a volume of reminiscences under the suggestive title of "My Past" (Putnam). The author is the daughter by a left-handed marriage of Duke Ludwig of Bavaria with an actress, Henrietta Mendel, and is a niece of the late Empress Elizabeth of Austria. The ostensible *raison d'être* of her volume is to clear up the mystery of the tragedy of Meyerling, the death of the Crown Prince Rudolph of Austria and the Baroness Mary Vetsera, and to demonstrate to a slanderous world the innocent part which the author herself played in that tragedy. How far Frau Brucks has succeeded in her endeavor can only be gauged by the internal evidence of the book itself. The Meyerling incident will probably never be fully explained, and the account of it here given is likely to be accepted with considerable reserve by the historian. In the earlier chapters of the book the ex-Countess appears so obviously actuated by a desire to calumniate the character of the Empress Elizabeth, the aunt whom she professes to have adored, that her statements on any subject can hardly be accepted as unbiassed. At the best, even according to her own account, she seems to have been pretty much what she declares Prince Rudolph once called her, the "go-between" for the Empress and the objects of her affection; consequently the accusation, which she endeavors to rebut, that she acted in a similar capacity for the Empress's son and his paramour, is at least understandable. In view, however, of the general animus that marks her attitude and of the fact that some of her statements concerning the Empress are easily disproved by a reference to dates, it seems only the part of common decency to regard all of them with suspicion. The book as a whole strikes any impartial critic as a peculiarly unsavory attempt to calumniate the dead for motives of personal revenge. The author tells us that she has been induced to write it because her daughters' lives "have been embittered" by the rumors that have gathered around her name in connection with the Meyerling tragedy. The revelation of the maternal character contained in these pages is hardly calculated to mitigate the bitterness of those unfortunate lives.

Miss Mary Mills Patrick's "Sappho and the Island of Lesbos" (Houghton Mifflin) is an attractive little volume, richly illustrated with reproductions of coins, marbles, vases, and terra-cottas, photographs of scenes in Modern Mitylene, and an old engraving of the Leucadian promontory. Seven chapters treat in a readable, if somewhat amateurish, style, of the age of Sappho, the poets contemporary with her, the island of Mitylene in ancient and modern times, Sappho's life, her school, her poetry, and the praise of Sappho in later literature. An eighth chapter adds a prose translation of the fragments, including those recently discovered. Miss Patrick defends the virtue of Sappho with all the enthusiasm, if not quite all the erudition, of Wilamowitz and the scholar whose name she prints as "Welcher." It is an inspiring theme, but the intensity of their conviction inevitably provokes the question of the witty French woman in a similar case, "Comment faites-vous, Monsieur, pour être si certain de ces choses-là." Miss Patrick adds two original arguments: First, Sappho was president of a women's college of music and deportment, and "the fact that a man or a woman has been able to hold the position as head of an educational institution has always been considered without question a sufficient proof of integrity"; secondly, Aristotle refers to her as an arbitress in other matters besides versification, such as ethical standards and logical reasoning. But surely a grave logician may quote a lady's logic without thereby vouching for her as an authority on that subject. Miss Patrick's familiarity with the modern life of the Ægean islands adds greatly to the interest of her work. Curious, if true, is the statement that the Æolic of Sappho is easier than the mixed dialect of Homer to one who approaches the ancient language through the modern. In the ode to Aphrodite Miss Patrick refers *ποικιλόθρονος* to the variegated marbles still found on Lesbos.

"The China Year Book, 1913" (Dutton), a volume of 728 pages, is remarkable for the amount of valuable information which it contains. The compilers, H. T. Montague Bell and H. G. W. Woodhead, acknowledge their indebtedness to the President and other officials for assistance and information, and call attention to the wider scope of this second issue of the work. A general description of the Republic, its fauna, flora, people, products, manufactures, commerce, and roads and railways, is followed by a detailed account of the central and provincial Governments with a lengthy chapter on the financial conditions. A list of the principal officials and noted men is to be found in the "Who's Who" chapter, and under the heading "Miscellaneous" much information is given on many subjects, and especially on opium. Education is treated very briefly, as the disorganization of the educational system by the revolution has made it impossible to procure any statistics for 1912. We regret that nothing is told in regard to the Chinese literature of the present time and the numerous additions to it of translations of foreign classics. A portrait of the provisional President is given, and a large map showing the products of the different parts of the Republic.

Mr. Charles Whibley comes nearer, perhaps, to making a perfect match of those quarrelsome partners, cleverness and dignity, than does any other of the living British authors. Nor is this faculty wanting to his "Essays in Biography" recently published in this country by E. P. Dutton & Co. In the first three essays, dealing with Sir Thomas Overbury, he has an opportunity of telling one of the strangest and most baffling tales of crime and vengeance in English history, and he succeeds in giving a kind of life to those incomprehensible creatures of King James's court. Another subject peculiarly suited to Mr. Whibley's scholarly but never pedantic pen is George Buchanan, the Scotch poet of Mary Stuart's days. Then follow sketches of Edward Hall, John Tiptoft, John Stow, the Admirable Crichton, the Duchess of Newcastle, and Sir Thomas Browne. It is all good reading.

"Papalism, A Treatise on the Claims of the Papacy as set forth in the Encyclical *Satis Cognitum*," by Edward Denny, "sometime Vicar of St. Peter's, Vauxhall," is mediæval in thought and scholastic in method. Being a commentary, it lacks even the merit of a systematic presentation of the development of the Papal claims. In one feature alone does it possess a certain value, and that is the grouping of quotations from the Fathers bearing on such aspects of the question as, for instance, the words of Christ to St. Peter. In his discussion of the question: "To whom did Christ commit the Supreme Authority in His Church?" the author says:

> As God of One Substance with the Father the Lord possessed essentially the supreme power; as Man He possessed that supreme power by delegation from His Father. It is this latter to which He refers in the text just quoted and which He in turn committed, unimpaired and unrestricted, in all its fulness in the commission, "As my father hath sent Me, even so send I you." His mission from the Father is an abiding one, and the power which He as Son of Man possesses by the mission, He delegates to the Apostles. They were not the recipients of some new commission deriving its origin, power and extent from Himself.

After reflection on the certainty displayed here with regard not only to the relationship between Jesus and the Creator, but also to the exact nature and intent of his actions, the reader may safely be left to form his own notions as to the limitations in point of view from which the book suffers. The book is published by Rivington, of London.

With the same scrupulous regard for accuracy and exact detail which characterized her biography of King John, Miss Kate Norgate has continued her minute examination of early thirteenth-century English history with a volume on "The Minority of Henry III" (Macmillan). It covers the eleven years from John's death, in October, 1216, until January, 1227, when Henry III, who had then passed his nineteenth birthday and had already since 1223 been exercising much of the power of a king, emancipated himself wholly from all minority restrictions and ordered all his tenants to come before him, the King, to receive confirmation of their holdings and privileges. Miss Norgate explains clearly the reasons for the omission from the re-issued Charter of 1216 of numerous and important clauses which had been exacted from John at Runnymede only the year before. Otherwise,

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the chief interest of the constitutional history of this period lies in the establishment of precedents in regard to a regency and the other arrangements during a minority, and also in regard to the amount of personal influence which individual rival councillors, like Peter des Roches or Hubert de Burgh, might acquire over the mind of the new young king. These questions Miss Norgate analyzes soberly and thoroughly, and in the most minute detail. By reason of her intimacy with all the Latin and the barbarous Norman-French chroniclers, as well as with the less amusing public documents in the various series of "rolls," she is able to quote largely the picturesque phraseology of the age and thereby lend life to what otherwise would be but a dull narrative.

In the preface to "Marie-Antoinette, Her Early Youth, 1770-1774" (Macmillan), Lady Younghusband frankly states that her book is not for historical specialists, "but for the many who, taking a genuine interest in Marie-Antoinette and her surroundings, have neither leisure nor opportunity for seeking out and studying the best authorities." Her curious dedication, "To the unfading memory of a misty day in winter on the far borderland of the Empire," together with other indications in her book, suggests that Lady Younghusband takes up her pen chiefly because she finds the composition of historical biography a pleasant pastime for lonely hours. She fills considerably more than five hundred pages with the narrative of the life of Marie-Antoinette before she was nineteen years old, that is, before she became Queen. It is a rather pathetic tale, this story of the little Austrian archduchess married for reasons of state at the age of fourteen to a clumsy, unappreciative booby like Louis XVI, separated at a tender age from her mother and brothers and sisters, and thrust into the vile atmosphere with which Louis XV surrounded his last debauched years. Lady Younghusband understands her subject and writes entertainingly with many interesting though irrelevant anecdotes and reflections of her own; and she succeeds in making Marie-Antoinette a very definite human being of real flesh and blood. The author's sources of information are chiefly the Mercy-Argenteau correspondence and the well-known works of De Nolhac, Funck-Brentano, Boutaric, De Broglie, Geffroy, and De la Rocheterie; and these she has used carefully and conscientiously.

The Bostonian Society Publications, Vol. IX, contains a contribution to our Revolutionary history of much interest. In February, 1775, Gen. Gage sent two of his officers, "disguised like countrymen, in brown cloaths and reddish handkerchiefs round our necks," to go to Worcester and Concord to find out the state of the provincial magazines there, and to make a "sketch of the country" through which they passed. The narrative of one of these spies, Ensign D'Berniere, is given, together with many illuminating notes by Mr. J. C. Hosmer. There is also an account of Madam Sarah Knight, by the Rev. A. Titus, in which much light is shed on the social and economic life of two centuries ago. Born in 1666, she was a schoolmistress, who taught Benjamin Franklin to write, and was also a copyist of legal documents, for "she appears as a witness to a hundred or more deeds of the leading firms and families of Boston." A journey to New York in 1704 is described in her diary, the route taken on horseback being over the "Old Colony Path" to Providence, and thence by the "Pequot Path" to Westerly and Stonington. In the latter part of her life she was a leading merchant of New London.

William Henry Larrabee, editor and author, and one of the oldest graduates of De Pauw University, died last week at his home in Plainfield, N. J. He was born at Alfred, Me., in 1829. In 1862 he became editor of the *Methodist;* in 1890 he was made assistant editor of the *Popular Science Monthly,* and for more than thirty years he contributed to Appleton's Annual Cyclopedia. He was the author of "How the World Was Made," "Earthquakes and Volcanoes," "History of the War in the East" (with A. J. Schem), and other books.

John Hays Gardiner, who for several years was a member of the faculty of Harvard College, died a week ago at Boston. He was born in 1863, at Gardiner, Me., and graduated from Harvard in 1885. In 1892 he was appointed an instructor in English, and in 1900 was made assistant professor. Three years ago he retired to devote himself to literary work. Professor Gardiner was author of "Forms of Prose Literature," "Elements of English Composition," and "The Bible as English Literature." He had given courses of lectures at the Lowell Institute, and was at work on a history of Harvard University at the time of his death. He was an occasional contributor to the *Nation.*

The death at seventy is reported from Paris of Alfred de Foville, a well-known French economist. He was an officer of the Legion of Honor and permanent secretary of the Academy of Moral and Political Sciences. He was a prolific writer on the subjects of transportation, agriculture, and the increase of prices.

In the death of Prof. Hugo Winckler, which occurred a short time ago at Berlin, Germany loses one of her most productive Orientalists. Beginning his career as an Assyriologist, Dr. Winckler gradually extended his sphere to include the Old and New Testaments and Arabic, as well as the Himyaritic of Southern Arabia. His activity was phenomenal. Besides many volumes of cuneiform texts, he published for many years at regular intervals of a few months an entire volume containing results of miscellaneous studies, which he entitled "Altorientalische Forschungen." His chief work, however, was in the domain of history, and it was while engaged in the preparation of his volumes on Babylonian-Assyrian history and on the history of Israel that he began to unfold the theory which developed into "Pan-Babylonism," with which his name will always be connected. In many monographs, as well as in addresses and popular articles, Winckler set forth his theory of the "Altorientalische Weltanschauung," as he called it, which aimed to show that the astral-mythological basis of the religion and culture of Babylonia and Assyria became the dominant point of view in the ancient Orient, and spread far and wide, leaving its traces in Egypt, Greece, Rome, and even in mediæval Europe. Gifted with a facile pen, Winckler knew how to present his views in an attractive form, and he succeeded in gathering numerous adherents, chiefly among the younger scholars. While it is more than doubtful that the theory in the extreme form advocated by Winckler and his most brilliant adherent, Alfred Jeremias, of Leipzig, will meet with general acceptance, there can be no question of the stimulus exerted by Winckler's researches upon the study of the ancient Orient. Many were the important discoveries made by him in the course of his career, by which knowledge has been permanently enriched. A few years ago he undertook excavations at Boghaz-Kiöi, an important centre of the old Hittite empire, and succeeded in finding thousands of texts in cuneiform characters, among which it is still hoped by scholars there may be a bi-lingual inscription which will finally settle the vexed Hittite problem. Had Dr. Winckler lived, the publication of this valuable material would have devolved upon him, but his health began to fail about five years ago, probably as the result of too strenuous work, and he passed away on April 19 at the early age of fifty years.

Science

The Building of the Alps. By T. G. Bonney. New York: Charles Scribner's Sons. $3.75.

Professor Bonney, long esteemed one of England's ablest and most active geologists, but now retired, has brought together in a readable volume a summary of his observations extending over many years of travel in Switzerland and the Tyrol. Fifty-seven years ago he first saw the Alps in the summer after taking his college degree, and almost yearly since has passed his days of recreation amid their summits. Few could bring to bear upon the subject so long and so detailed an experience.

The book is a well-written and interesting outline of the natural history of the "playground of Europe." It begins, as it should, with the geology. In the descriptions of the rocks the contrasts of older and younger are emphasized and certain mooted questions are set forth, together with the author's own opinions. The structural geology follows, and a reader who has never gazed upon the wonderful folds and faults will gain an excellent idea of them. Professor Bonney adheres to the older views of compression, but might perhaps have mentioned the later suggestions of the slipping of great masses from gravitational pull, with attendant crumpling. The movement of mountainous bodies of which we have learned in later years, across many miles of underlying strata from their original positions, has been one of the most impressive suggestions of recent investigation.

The sculpturing of the mountain crags by the erosive agents supplies a striking theme, and the accumulation of snow to yield glaciers furnishes anoth-

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er. The elusive cause of glacial motion is clearly summarized, although again added interest would have been given by the description of the curving path, followed by a particle of ice or of rock, which first enters the glacier at its upper end; is buried by later falls of snow in the accumulating area, and emerges at the foot, where the dissipating influences are all-important. We have learned in later years some new and interesting facts along these lines. The chapter on ice action is followed by one upon the work of water, both on the surface and underground; by another upon the work of avalanches and floods; and by an outline of the curious meteorology of the mountains, set as they are, along the northern Mediterranean.

Although a geologist, Professor Bonney, like many another who has climbed the mountain-sides, has not been unmindful of the plants and the animals. The wonderfully beautiful Alpine flowers and the no less attractive ferns add scarcely less to the observant traveller's enjoyment than do the peaks themselves. Professor Bonney gives a running commentary on the species, and notes those familiar to him in England. There are some plants, also, which are old friends of lovers of American mountains, and which have reminded them of home uplands when scrambling Swiss trails.

The chapter on the Alps in Relation to Man is not the least valuable in the book. Some of our best relics of prehistoric peoples come from their caves and lake bottoms. The "lake-dwellers" receive more attention than do the cavemen, and yet Professor Bonney might perhaps have found matter of exceptional interest to a general reader in the discoveries of a few years ago in the grotto, behind the shrine at Wildkirchli, with their convincing evidence of inter-glacial man in the Alps. With men of late date the Alps are also intimately associated. The mountains offer heroic settings for heroic achievements.

Finally, Professor Bonney reviews the changes which have taken place in nearly sixty years of his own recollection, and closes with a purely scientific appendix.

Les Sociétés Primitives de l'Afrique Equatoriale. Par Dr. Adolphe Cureau. Paris: Armand Colin. 6 francs.

A French colonial governor of scientific training, Dr. Adolphe Cureau, has summed up his twenty years' experience of the Congo in a remarkable book. It is not a book of travel, but a study of human society among "primitive" peoples, whom Montaigne defined with exactness: "They are wild just as we call wild those fruits which Nature produces of herself and in her ordinary progress." Our author takes these words to express his point of view, although he seems at times to give in to the unprecise formula that such peoples who are behind in human progress are therefore "witnesses" and "survivors of primitive humanity." He grasps clearly the only work to be done by science from actual observation such as his own:

> Under the rising wave of European invasion . . . their original customs are changing, their unmoral simplicity of soul is being depraved, and the ancient foundations of their societies are crumbling. . . . Haste must be made to record what is passing away in all that is exterior and grossly sensible, and particularly in its deep and psychological causes—for coming centuries will be less and less apt to understand the primitive soul. . . . My programme of a general view will expose me to criticism from experts in African things, whom occupation or the chances of an exotic career have specialized in a corner or a tribe. I should have exposed myself to gross errors if I had depended on my own single observations and impressions. A check was necessary—and I have sought it in the experience of a number of persons, civil functionaries and officers, missionaries and traders, who have been willing to answer my list of questions. . . . The plan I follow is simple, in three divisions—the geographical and human environment of the social phenomena which I have to describe; the psychological individual, the element of society—finally, the society which is the chief object of study. In this last sociological part, my plan is to follow, in the order of their complexity, the successive stages of negro societies, from the bisexual couple up to the highest social organizations observed in tropical Africa.

It must not be thought that a plan so scientific has been written out in technical language. The book is extremely readable and is of palpitating interest for many of our own most burdensome problems. The rare use of reason, the consequent impermanence of sentiment among peoples without past or future, but living by the present sensible impulse, should lay down the law of missionary operation; and, by way of comparison, it should aid to the practical study of our own impulsive degenerates or "criminaloids"—who have nothing psychologically in common with his primitives, our author maintains. Here also appears the cruel error of an unscientific philanthropy which would transfer American negroes, products of essentially different progress, back to what are foolishly supposed to be their racial surroundings, as an anti-Home Ruler might wish to transplant Irishmen to some Himalayan cradle of the Celtic race. The comparison with the physiological and psychological changes in the race after one or two centuries under American civilization would also prove instructive. These the reader has to make for himself, in accordance with his own good faith. Dr. Cureau even declines to treat the influence of Mohammedanism on certain negro tribes towards the Sudan, as being outside his object—which is a synthesis of race facts as they have existed until now:

> How is it that these primitives who, for long centuries, have been cast aside from the rest of the world, show in their customs and beliefs the most characteristic traits of peoples completely unlike them in race, differing in intellect and character and area of expansion?

In July Sturgis & Walton will issue "A Reader of Scientific and Technical Spanish, with Vocabulary and Notes." It is edited by Col. C. De W. Willcox, professor of modern languages in the United States Military Academy.

An illustrated two-volume work on "Popular Botany," by A. E. Knight and Edward Step, is promised this month by Holt.

"Submerged Forests," by Clement Reid, is a Cambridge manual announced by Putnams.

The "Geography of Missouri" is treated by F. V. Emerson in the "University of Missouri Bulletin" (Educational Series, Vol. I, No. 4). Ten introductory pages briefly tell of the rocks of Missouri and of the "physiographic processes" that have acted upon them. Ten more pages describe the chief "physiographic provinces," namely, the Ozarks, the prairie plains, the Mississippi lowlands, and the river lowlands; all these receiving explanatory treatment, in terms of rock structure and external process. Soils and climate occupy about twelve pages; settlement and industries nearly thirty more—the slow settlement of the fertile prairies is a curious historical fact. Many diagrams, although rudely drawn, are very helpful to the reader. Similar bulletins concerning other States would be serviceable.

"School and Home Gardens" (Ginn), by W. H. D. Meier, contains compact and thorough directions concerning most of the plants which schools and homes require. Indeed, considering the temporary character of children's gardens, the book goes further than would ordinarily be expected, by including the care of trees, shrubs, and vines, and the work of grafting. The study, transplanting, and cultivation of wild flowers are encouraged by the book, which, with its clear print, attractive illustrations, and straightforward style, is in some ways a model of its kind. We cannot, however, recommend it for one of its intended uses, as a textbook for the grammar grades. For such a purpose the book seems unsuitable for two reasons: first, it assumes in the child a pretty complete knowledge of garden theory and practice, no explanation of which is given; and secondly, its vocabulary is too mature. The book is thus very decidedly "above grade," and would for school purposes need a skilful teacher, such as is unfortunately not yet provided except in some of our very best schools.

Stephen Dudley Field, inventor, died on Saturday at Stockbridge, Mass. He was a nephew of Cyrus and Dudley Field, and was born in 1846. His first important inventions were the multiple-call district-telegraph box, 1874, and four years later the electric elevator. In 1878-9 he built his first trolley car, in which undertaking he was a pioneer. It was not until several

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years later that other inventors began to make improvements on the Field system. He sold his rights to the General Electric Company and the Westinghouse Company in 1896 to avoid the expense of litigation. In 1880 he made the first application of dynamo machines to telegraphy. Previous to this, the electricity was stored in batteries, which was cumbersome and expensive. He invented the stock ticker in 1884. In 1909 he made his last important invention, which was a cable quadruplex permitting four messages to be sent over cable wire at the same time. Mr. Field was a member of the American Institute of Electrical Engineers and the British Institute of Electrical Engineers.

The death is reported from Rhodesia, South Africa, on April 5, of William Harney Brown, naturalist. He was fifty years old. After his graduation from the University of Kansas in 1880, he had charge of the United States National Museum at Cincinnati. He took part in the expedition to St. Paul de Loanda to observe the eclipse in 1888-9. Later he went to Africa to collect specimens for the Carnegie Institution. For his part in the Matabele war he received from the British Government 13,000 acres of land.

Drama

We have before us a reissue of T. F. Ordish's "Shakespeare's London" (E. P Dutton & Co.), with an additional chapter on Westminster and Whitechapel and an itinerary for the benefit of those who wish to visit the places in London that are associated with the poet's memory. The book is a readable work of popularization, and, as such, has done good service, but we must regard as altogether inadequate a new edition, like the present, which takes no account whatever of Dr. C. W. Wallace's discoveries. Is this due to sheer ignorance or to the conspiracy of silence that seems to prevail in England in regard to Dr. Wallace's work? We have no desire to condone the faults of taste that have disfigured the articles in which the American scholar has put before the public the results of his investigations, but it involves a self-stultification for any writer on Shakespeare at the present day to ignore these researches. In Mr. Ordish's book there is not even a passing allusion to Shakespeare's residence at the Mountjoys' and the interesting affair in that family with which he became connected. But surely the spot where, in all likelihood, "Othello" (and doubtless even "Hamlet") was composed has at least an equal right to mention with the poet's conjectural residence in the parish of St. Helen's, Bishopsgate.

Lewis Waller, who arrived in London recently from a Canadian tour—which he reports as very successful—will sail almost immediately for Australia, where he will open in July with "Henry V." Madge Titheradge will be his leading lady, and in his company will be Evelyn Beerbohm, G. S. Titheradge, and Charles, Quatermaine. He has new plays by Sydney Grundy and William Devereux, and the version of "Don Cæsar de Bazan," which was done at the Duke of York's Theatre, in London, some years ago. He expects to resume management in London next autumn.

When "Within the Law" is produced at the London Haymarket, under the joint management of Michael Faraday and Sir Herbert Tree, the part of the heroine will be taken by Edyth Goodale.

Miss Horniman has opened a season at the Court Theatre, in London, with a revival of Galsworthy's "The Pigeon." This will be followed by "The Whispering Well," a piece new to London. Other plays to be given are "Jane Clegg," by St. John G. Ervine, and "Elaine," by Harold Chapin.

Sir Sidney Lee, chairman of the executive committee, was the principal speaker at the annual meeting of the trustees of Shakespeare's Birthplace, held at Stratford-on-Avon, the other day. After referring to the loss which Shakespearean criticism and scholarship had sustained in the death of Professor Dowden, he announced that a visitor from America, Mr. Cooper-Prichard, of New York, had promised to complete at his expense the specimens in New Place Museum of the coins mentioned in Shakespeare's plays or in use in the country in the dramatist's day. Referring to the Royal Commission on Public Records, of which he is a member, he said that probably the most exacting and difficult of all the functions of the Commission would be to report on public records in local or private custody. That field seemed limitless, but for the Birthplace Trustees it was peculiarly promising. A thorough survey of local archives ought at any rate to bring to light some new Shakespearean clues. In that branch of inquiry local voluntary effort was especially to be desired, to supplement public central effort. He wished a great archæological society would arise in Warwickshire, thoroughly to catalogue and to coördinate all extant records bearing on county affairs through the sixteenth and seventeenth centuries. He did not admit that the amount of documentary evidence regarding Shakespeare's career was at present scanty. An exhibition of some twenty original Shakespearean documents among the national archives was organized by his friend, Dr. Martin, at the Public Record Office, a week or two ago. The trustees had also in their custody many original Shakespearean documents, and they intended to exhibit, at the side of their own documentary testimony, a complete series of facsimiles of documents which were at the Public Record Office or elsewhere.

Forbes-Robertson has just made his first London appearance as Shylock, in Drury Lane Theatre, and appears to have been greeted with fervent demonstrations from a brilliant and friendly audience, but he does not seem to have impressed the critics very deeply.

The Royal Naval and Military Tournament in London this year will include an uncommonly elaborate historical spectacle, entitled "The Restoration, 1660." There will be five scenes. In the first, "The Rule of the Rump, 1659," will be seen a typical seventeenth-century crowd in the narrow streets of London, buying and selling, or watching such sports as wrestling, cudgel-playing, and cock-fighting. A dour figure on a white horse appears from Whitehall. It is Hudibras — the creation of Samuel Butler—the earnest Puritan who cares neither for applause nor for unpopularity. The second scene, "The Gates of London, February 9, 1660," shows how the wrath of the populace is excited by the appearance of soldiers under Gen. Monck, who performs his last service to the "Rump" by breaking down the city gates because of the refusal of the citizens to pay the taxes imposed by the Parliament. In the third scene, "Monck signs for a Free Parliament, February 11, 1660," the General announces to the Lord Mayor that he has decided to "advise" the Rump to dissolve and summon a new Parliament. The next scene, "The Roasting of the Rump," shows the rejoicing of the populace, and leads up to the final scene, "King Charles enters London, May 29, 1660," a grand military pageant, in which Monck, who brought about the Restoration, is a conspicuous figure.

Music

THE WAGNER CENTENARY.

When Richard Wagner was born, on May 22, 1813, Haydn's grave had been closed only four years. Beethoven, Schubert, and Weber had not yet written their best works, Berlioz was only ten years old, Mendelssohn four, Chopin and Schumann three, and Liszt two, while Verdi was born the same year as Wagner, five months later. All these composers not only created masterworks, but exerted a wide influence on the world of music, yet none of them brought about such thorough changes as Wagner. As a boy he seemed to have talent for poetry, but not for music; his piano teacher, indeed, told him frankly he would never become a musician—and up to his death there were critics who maintained that the teacher's prediction had come true! Thirty years have since elapsed and barely a trace remains of the old rancor. Everywhere Wagner now plays first fiddle, in the concert halls no less than in the opera houses. The surest way to fill an auditorium is to announce a Wagner programme, even though he wrote so few pieces for the concert hall that his operas have to be drawn on therefor. Undoubtedly, much is lost by thus dissociating the music from the action and scenery; but if the public is satisfied with half a loaf of Wagner and prefers it to a whole loaf of other bread, what are you going to do about it?

Truth to tell, even those who enjoy Wagner's art-work in the opera house fall far short, as a rule, of understanding its full significance; particularly the subtle interdependence of the poetry and the music. Thousands to whom these operas have become old stories would be astonished, awed, and thrilled, as never before, if they could once distinctly hear every word that is sung, and note how it is mirrored in the

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music, bar by bar. When Wagner brought out his "Tannhäuser" in Dresden he was disappointed because the audiences seemed to be more impressed by its operatic melodies in the olden style than by its musico-dramatic innovations. The fault, to be sure, was not all on the part of the hearers; the singers, and the players, too, were groping in the dark, dazed by a style that was new to them, and unable to show it off to advantage. That was in 1845. He had outstripped his generation; but instead of waiting for it to catch up with him, his astonishing originality impelled him to compose his "Tristan" and his Nibelung's Ring, in which he went beyond his own "Tannhäuser and "Lohengrin" by as big a stride as that which separated those works from the old-fashioned operas.

Singers, players, and audiences have learned much since 1845, yet a great deal remains to be done before the "art work of the future" can fully come into its own. The Bayreuth festivals have undoubtedly degenerated in important respects; the singers, in particular, are not always as carefully chosen as they were by Wagner in 1876 and 1882, the only two festivals he superintended; but his son has done the art-world a great service by carrying out at those festivals most conscientiously Wagner's directions regarding the interdependence of the scenic effects and the music, which are as subtle as the correlation between the poetry and the music. The time will doubtless come when justice will be done in our opera houses to every phase of Wagner's composite art; unless, indeed, it should prove that his demands are beyond human achievement; which is the case, it is to be feared, with regard to absolute distinctness of enunciation in so large an auditorium as his operas require.

While his quintuplex art-work (an amalgamation of music, poetry, painting, architecture, and sculpture, in action) has in a way conquered the world, it is clear that he was grievously mistaken in his egoistic idea that this kind of composite art-work was the only one which had a future. Notable things have been achieved in music and the other arts, separately, within the last half-century. So far as music alone is concerned, it must at the same time be admitted that, while some individual masterworks have been created, there has been no epoch-making achievement like his own in the music drama, or Beethoven's in the symphony, or Liszt's in the symphonic poem, or Chopin's in piano music, or Schubert's in lyric song. In the main, what Ferdinand Pfohl wrote many years ago, is still true: "Wagner is the oxygen, the atmosphere which modern opera breathes." Attempts to go beyond him have resulted in little more than exaggeration and caricature, as in the case of Richard Strauss. How much more ingratiating is Humperdinck's frankly Wagnerian "Königskinder" than "Elektra" or "Salome"!

Undoubtedly, the composers have been chafing for years under the tyranny of Wagnerian influence. A great sigh of relief was heaved when Mascagni brought forth what soon proved to be a *ridiculus mus*. A shout of joy went up when Debussy created a new "atmosphere" for himself and his imitators to breathe. Unfortunately, the chemistry of this new atmosphere was so simple—a whole-tone scale and certain augmented chords—that it staled in a few years. The crashing dissonances of Richard Strauss "made school" for a time; and encouraged by the ease with which a sensation and money can be made by such crude audacities, Schönberg and others have made cacophony the be-all of music. The funniest thing about it is that the perpetrators of these atrocities are benefiting by the very fact that Richard Wagner was assailed by the critics for his free use of discords. In view of the utter discomfiture of his enemies, many critics now are afraid to expose themselves to the future pillory by castigating Strauss, Schönberg, Scriabine, and the other "cubists." They do not see the great difference in the cases. Wagner, to be sure, enlarged the means of dramatic expression by the poignant use of discords as no one before him had done; but with the instinct of true and sincere genius he applied these discords only in tragic moments, whereas the cacophonists make no difference, musically, between love and murder. They offer cayenne pepper to those who ask for bread.

In our concert halls the Wagnerian atmosphere is almost as noticeable as in the opera houses. Liszt himself, who gave to concert music its protean new forms, called symphonic poems or tone poems, was largely influenced in doing so by Wagner's method of giving organic unity to the music of an opera by means of recurring leading motives. With Liszt, also, Wagner shares the honor of having brought about a revolution in the reading or interpretation of orchestral works of all periods. The "prima donna" conductors of our day, who earn almost as much as the dramatic sopranos and tenors, are, like them, the artistic offspring of Wagner and Liszt. It was they who taught the art of putting life, vigor, expression into symphonies and overtures, or into sonatas, by suiting the pace to the emotional character of the melody at every moment, thus revealing the secret of musical eloquence.

Putnams bring out late this month a collection of "Latin Songs; Ancient, Mediæval, and Modern, with Music," arranged by Calvin S. Brown.

The Philharmonic Society of New York makes the important announcement that they have obtained the services, as concertmeister, of Leopold Kramer, who formerly held the position of concertmeister of the Theodore Thomas Orchestra, Chicago, and of the Chicago Opera Company.

"The Merry Widow" had its 5,000th performance in English by the Henry W. Savage Opera Company a few weeks ago at Portland, Ore. It seems to be as popular to-day as it was when first produced. The royalties from it have made Lehar a millionaire. What is expected to be the successor of "The Merry Widow," "Das Fürstenkind," by Lehar and Leon, is to be brought out here by Mr. Savage next season as "King of the Mountains." He will also present "The Gypsy Chief," by Emmerich Kahlmann, the composer of "Autumn Manœuvres."

The Bach Festival at South Bethlehem, Pa., will be celebrated next week. The St. Matthew Passion will be sung entire on Friday afternoon and evening, May 30, while the following afternoon and evening will be devoted to the Mass in B minor. The Philadelphia Orchestra will coöperate with the local chorus of 200. The performances will take place in the Packer Memorial Church, Lehigh University. Inquiries as to hotels and boarding houses should be addressed to Mrs. E. F. Gray, No. 110 Church Street, Bethlehem, Pa. The general bureau of information will be the A. C. Huff Music Store, No. 57 South Main Street, Bethlehem, Pa.

A "bird music" concert was given a few weeks ago in Philadelphia by the Matinée Music Club. Among the pieces on the programme were Schubert's "Hark! Hark! the Lark," Cyril Scott's "The Black Bird's Song," Lehmann's "The Cuckoo," and "The Nightingale," by Ward-Stephens. Another unusual concert in the same city was one given by the chorus from the Pennsylvania School for the Blind. It included about fifty singers. The programme embraced the first part of Mendelssohn's unfinished opera, "Loreley," and the performance was highly praised for precision, tone quality, and sympathetic understanding of the music.

Canada's greatest choral society, the Mendelssohn Choir of Toronto, may make a tour of Europe. It will take $75,000 to do it, but prominent men have assured the conductor, Dr. Vogt, that that sum will be available.

Mention was made in this column a few weeks ago of the fact that Joseph Stransky, the conductor of our Philharmonic Orchestra, edited and completely remodelled Berlioz's opera "Beatrice and Benedict," first produced in 1862 and never a success anywhere. In Stransky's version it won immediate approval, and already sixteen German opera houses have accepted it for performance.

Paderewski's recent tour in Poland was the occasion of a most extraordinary display of sentiment on the part of his country-people. Madame Paderewska writing recently to a friend, said: "Mr. Paderewski was received in Poland—not like a king, but as a sacred emblem of the nation. It would be impossible to relate the poignant

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emotion with which he was received. It was grand, sublime. Even Paderewski can live but once moments like that." In Warsaw Paderewski had a curious experience with the Russian officialdom. On the night of his concert there were several cartloads of flowers, wreaths and the like, to be handed over the footlights. The head of the Russian police said he had no objection to the demonstration—only all the ribbons of national colors must come off the flowers before they were taken through the audience. This was done without lessening the enthusiasm of the people in the least.

Art

The Old Colleges of Oxford: Their Architectural History Illustrated and Described. By Aymer Vallance. New York: Charles Scribner's Sons. 34+ 134 pp. folio. $35 net.

The Story of Architecture in Oxford Stone. By E. A. Greening Lamborn. London: Henry Frowde. 3s. 6d. net.

There are books aplenty about Oxford, but none that gives just the record of the growth of the college buildings which is to be found in this volume by Mr. Vallance. And it is a book most desirable to have. "In spite, then, of all the devastating changes it has undergone, Oxford still remains beautiful beyond compare. And whether in winter time, when its immemorial walls rise sombre by contrast to the whiteness of the fallen snow; or in the spring and early summer, when they stand embowered in lilac and laburnum, chestnut and may-blossom; . . . or in autumn, when pinnacle and buttress, turret and battlement, are incarnadined with banners of scarlet creepers—no matter in what mood, in what season, in sunshine or mist, the University city preserves its unique, unfailing fascination." It is Mr. Vallance's task to show in what way the buildings which are the chief source of this fascination were designed, and enlarged, and, too often lamentably, restored. To this end the book contains a large number of full-page illustrations, besides innumerable cuts in the text, reproducing in really superb form a great variety of drawings, paintings, engravings, and photographs, old and new. To the Oxford man who carries into the world "the vision of her august, transcendent personality," and even to the stranger who has passed through her gates, these pictures will bring a kind of homesickness, like the *desiderium Romæ* which haunted Erasmus. But the illustrations are by no means of sentimental value only. Many of them reproduce building details or notable bits of sculpture and metal work. Indeed, Mr. Vallance has succeeded throughout in mixing science and æstheticism in due proportions.

After the preface there follows a long introductory chapter which deals with the architecture of the University in general and in its broader outlines, and the customs, religious and educational, which were the causes of its specific development. Naturally, the author has been struck by the peculiarly conservative character of the Oxford style:

> Strange though it may seem, it is the fact that Oxford contains scarcely any work that can be entitled Renaissance in the strict sense of the term; that is, as applied to the early Italian revival. . . . It is incorrect, at any rate as far as Oxford is concerned, to regard Humanism and the Italian Renaissance as allied phases of one and the same thing. For while the University cannot in fairness be accused of reluctance to adopt the New Learning, nevertheless foreign art novelties met there with little sympathy. True to her character of the home of lost causes and impossible loyalties, Oxford clung with a tragic desperation to her ancient garments of Gothic pattern, hugging them about her until, worn to rags and tatters, they dropped off, and she was constrained to clothe her nakedness with the sole contemporary dress available in the eighteenth century, to wit, that sheer Palladianism into which the illusory "New Birth" movement itself had by that time degenerated. Thus it befell that Oxford architecture never passed through the normal gamut of successive phases of declension from the sixteenth century onward, but that between the perfection of English mediæval masoncraft, as practiced by Wykeham, Chicheley, and Waynfleet on the one hand, and the corrupt fashion of Trinity, Queen's, and Worcester Colleges on the other, there was no intermediate stage but that of the so-called "Oxford Gothic."
>
> In this style almost all the outward lineaments of Perpendicular were retained: the arches were four-centred; walls were crowned with gables or battlements, and their surface relieved by moulded panel-work or string-courses; windows were hooded by labels and always mullioned, and sometimes were enriched with tracery.

Elsewhere Mr. Vallance describes this Oxford Gothic as a "picturesque hybrid, . . . neither mediæval on the one hand nor Renaissance on the other." It was not in the purpose of his book, but he might with profit have digressed here to show how this mongrel, but fascinating, style of building is typical of that strange wedding of the classical and the mediæval which gives to the University its unique spirit—unique, at least, in the intensity with which it expresses the paradoxical nature of our whole civilization with its double source.

It is owing to a misunderstanding of this peculiar development at Oxford that some of the most censurable restorations have been made. Mr. Vallance calls attention to the evil influence of Ruskin's attempt to introduce Venetian Gothic, which is quite out of harmony with the spirit of the place. And naturally he has even harder words for the extraordinary lack of knowledge and taste that has led to such vandalism as the demolition, in 1857, of the Perpendicular chapel at Balliol "and the substitution of the streaky new building by Butterfield."

After the introduction Mr. Vallance takes up the individual colleges chronologically. We cannot here follow him in these successive chapters, but can recommend the book as a whole for the interest of its text and the beauty of its manufacture.

By the side of Mr. Vallance's magnificent folio the little volume by Mr. Lamborn looks modest enough, but it is an excellent treatise for all that. "Architecture," says Mr. Lamborn, "has too long been the plaything of the antiquarian; it is time that it was recognized as a matter of vital concern for every citizen." It is in that spirit, we take it, that he has composed this manual.

"A History of the Metropolitan Museum of Art" (The Museum), by Winifred E. Howe, has the sobriety and objectivity of an official record. Even in this impersonal form the story is a sufficiently inspiring one. Between 1870 and 1905 a feeble *volunteer enterprise emerged* as a great museum splendidly manned and with funds far exceeding any of its older European rivals. Such a growth is elsewhere paralleled, though not equalled, only in the museums of Boston and Berlin. An audacious initiative marked the early stages. William T. Blodgett, a cultured layman and trustee, bought on his own judgment two hundred thousand dollars' worth of old masters and bought them well. Gen. Cesnola patriotically imposed upon New York the Cypriote treasures for which European museums were bidding. When the collections were moved to the Park the trustees packed and unpacked the boxes with their own hands. In the late eighties Henry G. Marquand and Catherine Lorillard Wolfe inaugurated the tradition of princely gifts and bequests which in late years have come in an unfailing stream. The long backwater of Gen. Cesnola's later directorship is hardly mentioned for evident reasons. It was marked by the shrinking of many activities along the line of popular education. Such impersonality befits an official chronicle. Yet when one thinks of the outstanding men associated with the Museum: Prime, Marquand, Johnston, Blodgett, Morgan, one fairly craves a personal history of this great enterprise. In such a book would be abundant human nature to reward the annalist, and wherewithal to tax his sympathy and tact. Meanwhile Miss Howe's book fully meets the public needs of the case.

Ludwig E. Faber, a portrait painter, died last Friday in Hahnemann Hospital, Philadelphia. He was a charter member and for seven years president of the Sketch Club and vice-president of the Pennsylvania Society of Miniature Painters. He was fifty-seven years old and was born in Philadelphia. He studied art in France and Germany eleven years. Many of his works are in the public and private galleries of Philadelphia.

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Finance

HIGHER RAILWAY RATES.

Officers of the Eastern railways on Wednesday of last week filed with the Interstate Commerce Commission their petition to be allowed an average increase of 5 per cent. in rates imposed for carrying all freight. This is the first application of the sort since 1910. In June of that year, shortly before the new law was enacted, under which the Commission was to possess the power of vetoing a change in rates, the Eastern railways announced an advance averaging 10 per cent. That action was opposed by Attorney-General Wickersham and enjoined by the Federal courts; the purpose of that interference being to restrain the roads from establishing higher rates until, under the new law then pending in Congress, the proposed rates should have been reviewed by the Interstate Commission.

The railways having yielded, their case was heard by the Commission in the autumn, and in February of 1911 the petition for higher rates was denied *in toto*. Stated generally, the grounds for the Commission's action were that the railways had not sufficiently established their need of such higher rates; that revenue from freight transportation was not decreasing, and that the railways had not adequately tested the possibilities of reducing their expenses through more economical management.

Since that judgment was affirmed, three different influences have been actively at work on the finances of the railways. One is the substantial and reasonably continuous increase in both gross and net earnings, which came with the return of better times and the great harvests of 1912. Another is the increase of wages, especially for the Eastern locomotive engineers under the arbitration board's award of last November, and for the Eastern railway firemen under the award of a month ago. The third dominating influence has been the heavy expenditure for additions, improvements, and new rolling stock, made largely out of earnings, but involving also extensive borrowings which, in a security market grown somewhat overburdened, entailed a progressive increase of annual fixed charges.

The petition presented to the Commission last week sets forth, and the railways undertake to prove, that their cost of conducting business "has been, and is being, steadily increased by increases in capital charges, increases in wages, increases in taxes, increased burdens imposed by legislative enactment, such as extra-crew laws, employers' liability and compensation acts, elimination of grade crossings, either in part or in whole at the expense of the carriers, and in various other respects, and that existing rates are insufficient to afford just and reasonable compensation and return to the carriers, and are unreasonably low in view of the value of the service afforded thereunder." They further undertake to show that large additional sums of money should be expended for enlargement of yards and terminals, additional tracks, block signals, additional shops, and so on—these being expenditures which are "demanded by existing and future transportation conditions," and which must be made if the railways "are to satisfy the needs of the public."

This presentation of the case is both temperate and impressive; it stands in altogether favorable contrast with the outcry against the Government's injustice and with the threats of business ruin which for a time made the episode of 1910 all but farcical. No one is likely to be very profoundly convinced by the recent published statement of President Rea, of the Pennsylvania, to the effect that a 5 per cent. all-round increase in freight rates would mean only 8 cents a month to every American citizen. The thing cannot be reasonably figured up in any such way, and if it could, it would still remain to be proved why that 8-cent charge should be imposed, any more than 16 cents, or 4, or none at all. But Mr. Rea does not finally rest his case on such an argument, any more than does the formal petition to the Interstate Commissioners. "Reduced to the simplest terms," he concludes, "the question involved in the proposal to increase freight rates is this: Are the people willing to pay the railroads sufficient freight rates to enable them to render the service which the people demand and should have?"

This is a fair and proper statement of the argument. Public opinion demands a certain grade of railway facilities; it has, through the arbitration boards, very generally increased railway wage scales; the public authorities have increased railway taxes. If the resultant enlarged running expenses and fixed charges press too closely on the revenue at the present transportation rates, it is reasonable for the companies to ask for a higher rate. Not even the fact that some railways may not urgently need the higher rate, while others do, is a conclusive argument against the request; for the Interstate Commission itself requires uniformity as between the competing railways, and if the Commission did not require it, conditions of railway competition would, since an advance in rates by the weaker lines alone would simply mean loss of their chance in competition.

The question for the Commissioners to decide is whether the proposed 5 per cent. advance, taking the petitioning railways as a whole, is right in itself or not. That must be settled in the light of the past two years' experiences, of the tendencies of the present day, and of such other considerations as the existing higher price of borrowed capital and the need for a larger margin, against less favorable business times, in the railways' own gross earnings.

BOOKS OF THE WEEK.

Abbott, E. V. Justice and the Modern Law. Boston: Houghton Mifflin. $1.60 net.

Adams, H. S. Flower Gardening. McBride, Nast. $1.25 net.

Albanesi, E. M. The Glad Heart. Fourth edition; The Beloved Enemy. London: Methuen.

Angellier, Auguste. To the Lost Friend: A Sonnet Sequence. Trans. by M. J. Knight and C. R. Murphy. Boston: Sherman, French. $1 net.

Baedeker's Paris and Environs. 1913 edition. Scribner. $1.80.

Baker, R., and Emerson, J. The Conspiracy. Duffield. $1.25 net.

Braun, Emil. Economy and System in the Bakery. Second edition. Cincinnati: Stewart & Kidd.

Buchanan, Uriel. Spiritual Life. Fenno.

Cambridge Manuals of Science and Literature. Nos. 51 to 60, inclusive. Putnam. 40 cents net, each.

Chester, G. R. Wallingford in His Prime. Indianapolis: Bobbs-Merrill. $1 net.

Clark, G. L. Silas Deane. Putnam. $1.50 net.

Coke, Desmond. Helena Brett's Career. Dutton. $1.35 net.

Craig, A. T. An Dhord Fhiann: Episode from the Irish Pageant Series. New York: The Author.

Daskein, Mrs. A Desert Rose. Dutton. $1.35 net.

Davies, Lewis. Radnorshire (Cambridge County Geographies). Putnam.

Davis, F. S. Myself and I. Macmillan. $1 net.

Dennis, J. S. The Modern Call of Missions. Revell. $1.50 net.

Dennis, L. M. Gas Analysis. Macmillan. $2.10 net.

Dresslar, F. B. School Hygiene. Macmillan. $1.25 net.

Franklin, W. S., McNutt, B., and Charles, R. L. An Elementary Treatise on Calculus. South Bethlehem, Pa.: F. R. Ashbaugh, Lehigh University Supply Bureau. $2.

Frothingham, J. P. Success in Gardening. Duffield. $1.25 net.

Ganong, W. F. The Living Plant. (American Nature Series.) Holt. $3.50 net.

Goodman, D. C. Hagar Revelly. Kennerley. $1.35 net.

Good Roads Year-Book of the U. S. 1913. Washington: American Ass'n for Highway Improvement.

Goodwin, R. A. The Stoenberg Affair. Sully & Kleinteich. $1.25 net.

Gookin, F. W. Japanese Colour-Prints and Their Designers. The Japan Society.

Graves, H. C. Wayside Idyls. Boston: Sherman, French. $1 net.

Gray, C. T. Variations in the Grades of High School Pupils. Baltimore: Warwick & York.

Hitchcock, A. M. Rhetoric and the Study of Literature. Holt.

Laing, H. M. Out with the Birds. Outing Pub. Co. $1.50 net.

Lincoln, J. C. Mr. Pratt's Patients. D. Appleton. $1.30 net.

Loeb Classical Library. Appian's Roman History, translation by Horace White. Vol. III; Julian's Orations, trans. by W. C. Wright. Vol. I; Sophocles, trans. by F. Storr, Vol. II. Macmillan. $1.50 net, each.

Low, Ivy. Growing Pains: A Novel. Doran. $1.20 net.

McCabe, Joseph. A Candid History of the Jesuits. Putnam. $3.50 net.

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Pickett, G. E. The Heart of a Soldier, as Revealed in the Intimate Letters of Gen. Pickett. Seth Moyle. $1.30 net.
Pickett, L. C. (Mrs. Gen. George E.). The Bugles of Gettysburg. Chicago: Browne. $1 net.
Putnam, G. P. The Southland of North America. Rambles in Central America. Putnam. $2.50 net.
Rappoport, A. S. Home Life in Russia. Macmillan. $1.75 net.
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Royce, Josiah. The Problems of Christianity. 2 vols. Macmillan. $3.50 net.
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Shackelford, Ethel. The Jumping-Off Place. Doran. $1.25 net.
Shakespeare's Hamlet, edited by G. P. Baker; Sonnets and A Lover's Complaint, edited by R. M. Alden. Tudor edition. Macmillan. 35 cents net, each.
Skinner, Gertrude. A Looking-Glass. Boston: Sherman, French. $1.25 net.
Sloan, L. A. Whittier's "Snow-Bound": A Study. Chicago: Sloan Pub. Co. 25 cents.
Sprague, H. B. The Book of Job. Boston: Sherman, French. $1.25 net.
Stock, Ralph. Confessions of a Tenderfoot. Holt. $2.75 net.
Strindberg, August. Zones of the Spirit: A Book of Thoughts. Trans. by Claud Field. Putnam. $1.25 net.
Sullivan, Mary. Court Masques of James I. Putnam.
Thompson, C. W., and Warber, G. P. Social and Economic Survey of a Rural Township in Southern Minnesota. Minneapolis: Univ. of Minn.
Thomson, James. Collected Papers in Physics and Engineering. Putnam.
Thoreau's The Succession of Forest Trees, and other essays (Amanuensis style of phonography). Cincinnati: Phonographic Inst. Co.
Underwood, E. W. The Garden of Desire: Love Sonnets. Kennerley.
Walpole, Hugh. Fortitude. Doran. $1.40 net.
Wentworth, G., and Smith, D. E. Academic Algebra. Boston: Ginn. $1.20.
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